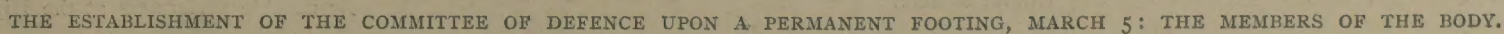


REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved.



DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY MESSRS. ELLIOTT AND FRY AND MESSRS. BASSANO.

The Committee, as at present constituted, includes the following (front row, from left): The Duke of Devonshire, Lord President of the Council; Lord Selborne, First Lord of the Admiralty; Mr. Balfour, Prime Minister; Mr. Brodrick, Secretary of State for War; Lord Roberts, Commander-in-Chief. (Back row, from left): Prince Louis of Battenberg, Director of Naval Intelligence; Lord Walter Kerr, First Naval Lord; and Sir G. W. Nicholson, Director of Military Intelligence.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

We are a leisurely people. In 1859 a Commission reported in favour of making a naval base at Filey. Twenty years later another Commission reported to the same effect. In the meantime it was deemed more advisable to construct a harbour at Dover, and it is said that, with luck, the works there may be finished by 1905. Twelve years ago a Commission was appointed to meditate on a naval base in the Firth of Forth. It reported last year, and the Government has announced that the project will be put in hand. This ought to please Sir William Allan, who gloried in the Firth of Forth at the Emergency Conference which met the other day to discuss such inflammatory matters as naval bases and North Sea Squadrons. He told us how Scotland had built a navy long before the slow-witted Sassenach had grasped the idea of sea-power. Yes, the Scots had sixteen sail-of-the-line when we had nothing but the *Great Harry*. Since then, Scotland had conquered England, and our notions had expanded; but we could not be completely rational until we had made a naval base in the Forth. Well, there is to be an arsenal on what, by a slight poetical license, may be called the banks of Allan Water, and close to Dalmeny, home of Rosebery, arch-disturber of peaceful bosoms.

This development has a really notable quality of humour. The Emergency Conference was told by solemn persons that its motive was mischievous and its proceedings abortive. But within three weeks both its objects were achieved by the creation of the Home Fleet, and the official homage in the Forth to the priority of Scotland's naval genius. Mr. Maxse, of the *National Review*, who organised the Conference, and was denounced next day as a firebrand, turns out to be the torchbearer of the Admiralty. You cannot expect this little comedy to be appreciated across the German Ocean. It is remarked in Germany, justly enough, that Britain has a right to protect her coasts; but the *Berlin Post* informs its readers that everybody in England, except a few malignants, rejoiced at our "co-operation" with Germany, and thirsts for more. From this it is clear that the ostrich is acclimatised in the Fatherland, and that the foolish bird, to avoid any spectacle that nettles its pride, buries its head in the *Berlin Post*. Having discovered the real aims of German policy, the people of this country are resolved to watch their interesting neighbour with vigilance, but without heat. For the cool politeness fitting to this situation there is no better model than President Roosevelt. He will receive that precious statue of Frederick from the Kaiser; but he has persuaded Congress to vote sixteen millions sterling for the American Navy.

The new Army reforms will greatly agitate the officers and gentlemen who denounced the report of the Military Education Committee as a meddling impertinence. There is really a prospect at last of keeping nincompoops out of the Army. It will no longer be so easy for the young gentleman with small brains and large means to take up a profession which he has neither the capacity nor the desire to master. The War Office has discovered that the Army should not be the pet preserve of people for whom social standing is the sole measure of public service. So the educational tests are to be raised; promotion is to be regulated by efficiency; and the candidate who scrapes through an examination, and then makes himself conspicuous in his regiment by learning nothing, is to run the risk of being unceremoniously bundled out.

That looks like a drastic attempt to root out the pestilent notion, hitherto so sedulously cultivated in the Army, that it is not "good form" for an officer to be "keen" about his profession. The subaltern may be expected to exert himself to merit praise in the confidential reports. Much will depend, of course, upon the standard of duty observed by his seniors, who may be exposed to the blandishments of his anxious family. But the new educational ideal, on the whole, must discourage nincompoops. Perhaps they will discover that the Army is no longer fit for a gentleman when the officers are recruited from men who have passed through military examinations at the Universities. Conversation at the regimental mess may be degraded to professional "shop." Your lieutenant fresh from Oxford, instead of showing a manly interest in music-hall gossip, may start some topic out of military history! And think of Oxford, consecrated so long to peaceful scholarship, invaded by youths who have already received provisional commissions in the Army, and treat their Alma Mater as a tutelary Amazon in a cocked hat!

There are quarrels in which it is impossible to take sides. You taste the pure joy of cheering all the combatants. Who cares about the rights and wrongs of that shalloo on Shannon shore, reported by Thackeray? In the perfidious statesman who "hired a gang of

ruffins to interrupt the muffins" you delight as much as in the patriots who were "full of tay and cake" when set upon by the minions of the Castle. With the same impartial sympathy I view the encounter of the *Times* and its dramatic critic with Mr. Henry Arthur Jones and Mr. Arthur Bouchier. Great principles, I believe, were at stake, just as liberty was upheld by the champions "purshuin" of their shindies" in Thackeray's ballad. The rights of criticism, of dramatic authors, of actor-managers, even the right of the *Times* to manage its own business, have challenged the attention of a public burning to redress injustice. But I cannot forget that on the first night of Mr. Jones's new play at the Garrick I missed the speaking countenance of Mr. Walkley, but never suspected that at that very moment he was solemnly ushered into the "Royal Room" to learn that he could not be admitted to the performance. What a subject for a painting, one of those historical masterpieces such as you see in ancient galleries: "Dr. Johnson in the Ante-Room of Lord Chesterfield"—"Mr. Walkley in the Royal Room at the Garrick Theatre"! Had I any skill with the brush I would paint something on that theme, worthy, at least, of South Kensington Museum.

The best of this scrimmage is that everybody's rights remain intact. The *Times* will not manage the Garrick; Mr. Bouchier will not reign in Printing House Square; Mr. Jones will not write Mr. Walkley's notices; nor will the public be deprived of Mr. Jones's ingenious plays. Both dramatist and critic are richer in experience. Mr. Jones has unburdened his soul against the irrelevant jests of his censor, and Mr. Walkley has been in the "Royal Room." As for the merits of the controversy, they are embedded in human frailty. No author can appreciate a critic who gibes at him; no critic, however scrupulous, can be entirely fair to an author whose point of view he dislikes; no public can hold the scales evenly between the two. Mr. Jones objects to "impressionist" criticism; but if the modern play is not "impressionist," what is it? As a rule, it is a deft manipulation of dramatic material to suit the agreeable personalities of popular players. Mr. Jones draws a character which is an impression of Mr. Bouchier's talent, and that excellent comedian gives us an artist's proof. Why, then, complain of the critic who tells us how his mind is affected by the joint impressions of these collaborators? After all, this is no more than any playgoer can say for himself; and he always has the option of disagreeing as cordially with the critic as Mr. Jones. Even that aggrieved dramatist manfully declares that he will go on writing plays, and inviting Mr. Walkley's opinion of them; and this is the rational conclusion of the comedy.

Temperament sometimes makes a critic lively without making him invariably judicious. When Mr. Walkley associates the endowed theatre with "dissolute Kings and crazy Grand Dukes," nobody puts in an excited protest on behalf of the sanity and morals of German municipalities. A millionaire who had a fancy to endow a theatre would not think it necessary to produce a medical certificate of his intelligence and an ecclesiastical testimonial to his private character. Some of the objections to such an endowment do suggest "impressionism" of a rather erratic kind. A theatre ought not to be subsidised, it is said, because it is a place of amusement. That seems to be the very reason why theatres are sustained in Germany out of public funds; but, at any rate, a millionaire might amuse himself by endowing the drama, even if it did not equally amuse the public. A free library is a place of amusement, where the patrons for the most part read anything save literature; but Mr. Carnegie's zest for endowing free libraries is unabated. In Paris several theatres have public subsidies; but Mr. Walkley has discovered that the system is threatened with disintegration because two eminent critics do not agree about the stage-management of classics at the Français. A foreign observer might as well say that the publication of the *Times* is about to be discontinued because Mr. Walkley is not in harmony with Mr. Jones. Another "impressionist" has told us that theatrical managers, who are dependent on their balance-sheets, would be justified in combining against any millionaire who dared to carry on a theatre in the teeth of deficits. This suggests that the minds which are unhinged by the theatre are not always grand ducal.

But, as we cannot all think alike, the best philosophy is to pursue one's business, solaced by the thought that critics answer one another. I review a novel which, in my judgment, is unreadable—that is, I cannot read it with any pleasure. But in the publisher's advertisements I note that, in the opinion of another judge, this novel is "readable from cover to cover." That should convince the author that I am quite wrong, and stimulate him or her to write another novel and put me to shame again. Thus, you see, the discontented critic plays his useful part, and, like the devil's advocate, acts as a foil to the beauties he cannot esteem.

PARLIAMENT.

The Army has mainly occupied the attention of the House of Commons, though the Navy is well to the fore with an increase of expenditure amounting to ten per cent. The total for the year stands at £34,457,000. Mr. Brodrick explained his scheme for the reform of military education. The Director-General of that department is to be assisted by an Advisory Board, representing the Universities, the Incorporated Association of Head Masters, the Head Masters' Conference, together with Woolwich, Sandhurst, the Staff College, and the Ordnance College. Sandhurst is to give two years' training, as at Woolwich, and the cadets in both schools are to go into camp for a month or six weeks in summer. No cadet will get a commission unless he shows application. The Universities will be asked to include two or three military subjects in their honours examinations. At present an idle officer has as much right to promotion as an officer who has proved his zeal and ability. Officers with social influence, said Mr. Brodrick, with significant emphasis, had hitherto been more fortunate in getting pleasant billets than officers who were merely competent and able. This pernicious system is to be rooted out. Promotion will depend solely on merit, and the officer who cannot or will not work, and therefore attracts the unfavourable notice of his superiors, will lose his commission.

These drastic proposals received general approval, but Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman suggested that officers ought not to be recruited exclusively from the leisured classes, and it was strongly urged that means should be found to reduce regimental expenses. Reduction of expenditure was the note of criticism on the Army Estimates, though even the most severe of economists recommended an increase of pay for the officer. A strong set was again made against the Government proposals by a number of their own supporters. Mr. Guest moved a reduction of the Regular forces by 27,000 men, and was supported by Sir John Gorst. Mr. Brodrick was charged with keeping up a professional Army in excess of national requirements, but he maintained that it was no more than sufficient, and that when we had a Reserve of 100,000 men it would be possible to have fewer men with the colours, and so save money.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE PROPHECY," AT THE AVENUE.

That naïve play, "The Prophecy," which tells how peasant twins both loved and alternately fascinated a proud lady, has been altered by the author since its original Fulham production. For the Avenue Theatre Mr. Dick Ganthony has wisely compressed his five acts into four and has suppressed the grotesque stage-realism of his eclipse episode, but by making his heroine now rush between and die before the combatant brothers, he has adopted a less satisfactory and very huddled finale. This new solution permits no time for the transformation of the sombre brother, according to "prophecy," and leaves unaffected the chief fault of the first version as mere bald, romantic melodrama. The heroine still appears a wavering lover, and the attraction which each twin inspires is never made clear. Now, in rhetorical drama, character, however conventional, should be boldly drawn. For the rest, the play, which possesses a certain poetic quality, crude and unfinished, and exhibits undoubted oratorical fervour and some dramatic power, is quite lacking in atmosphere, as in a sense of humour.

"THE WORST WOMAN IN LONDON," AT THE ADELPHI.

"What is good enough for Shoreditch is good enough for the Strand; what pleased Adelphi audiences in old days may please them again"—Mr. Walter Melville seems to have argued when trying the most recent experiment at the Messrs. Gatti's theatre. And so now it is possible for West-End playgoers to study, and to enjoy, in "The Worst Woman in London" a melodrama of the naïve, unvarnished sort which delights their East-End neighbours. Enjoy it they should, and not only its "chunks" of "comic relief"; for Mr. Melville, the author-manager, has piled up the virtues of his virtuous characters and the vices of his villains with lavish generosity, and there is a droll thoroughness about the wickedness of his rightly styled titular heroine. One episode alone, however, that in which an amiable old gentleman, destined to be murdered by his wife, is seen parading in an indubitable nightgown and tucking himself up under the blankets, should make the fortunes of the play, so delightful is its uncalculated humour. Not all the subsequent crimes of the "worst woman," not even the persecuted wife's thrilling escape on the telegraph wires, created on the first night quite the same genial enthusiasm as this quaint bed-room scene. Whatever may be the West-End fate of Mr. Melville's piece—and Miss Edith Cole (in the title-role) and her associates interpret it in just the right full-blooded manner—there is no doubt but that it is thoroughly entertaining.

THE NEW PROGRAMME OF THE HIPPODROME.

Herr Julius Seeth and his troupe of lions, now thirty-one in number, have returned to the London Hippodrome, and furnish just now the chief attraction of its programme. Those sightseers who like a thrill of alarm in their amusements, and have not yet made the acquaintance of Herr Seeth's lions, should take advantage of their last opportunity, for when his present engagement is concluded, the famous tamer retires, with twenty-three years' experience, from his hazardous profession. Hazardous such exhibitions as his must always be, as he himself has found this very week; but, on the whole, the docility of his noble animals is wonderful—as wonderful as the ease with which they go through their tasks, or as the strong will and resource of their master. The lions, however, are not the only notable performers at the Hippodrome.

MUSIC.

Miss Marie Hall has had an unprecedented success; she has become famous immediately after her first public concert in England. On Thursday afternoon, March 5, the St. James's Hall authorities could have filled their concert-room several times from the disappointed overflow of people. Miss Marie Hall, besides being a genius, an executant of the highest order, is an English girl, almost a child in appearance, and that makes her doubly welcome. There are romantic tales surrounding her, many of which are apocryphal; but the truth—as it so often is—is sufficiently romantic. Born of poor parents, the father a struggling musician, Miss Marie Hall had every disadvantage, and might well have lived and died in the Bohemian tenth-rate order of performers; but her genius was not to be stifled, and she is now one of the best pupils of Sevcik. The first item on the programme was the "Kreutzer Sonata" of Beethoven, the pianoforte part of which was played by Herr Gottfried Galston. His interpretation was excellent, but somewhat too loud for her delicate refinement of expression and tone. Her playing of the beautiful andante, with its variations, was especially to be praised. For one of her solos she gave a violin concerto in F sharp minor of Ernst, full of beautiful if somewhat conventional melody and elaborate technique, which seemed child's play under her bow. She also played the familiar Chaconne, written for the violin, with no accompaniment, of Bach; and the fantastic violin solo of Paganini, "Moïse," written for one string. This has difficulties that deter old and famous violinists, but which were rendered faultlessly. Her audience refused to be content without a further encore. Herr Gottfried Galston played a pianoforte solo of Brahms, in which his touch seemed a little metallic and unpromising. The subject of the solo was a theme of Handel on which Brahms had built up endless variations. So great was Miss Hall's success that a supplementary concert has been arranged in April.

Miss Mavis Wingfield and Miss Kathleen Purcell gave an interesting vocal and harp recital on Wednesday evening, March 4. Miss Kathleen Purcell is one of our best harpists, and each year she gains in technique. Her style is always excellent. She not only plays with charm and sympathy, but she has an admirable execution. She played beautifully a "Reverie" of John Thomas by request, a "Prière" of Hasselmans, and a Caprice of Verdalle.

Miss Mathilde Verne gave a concert on Tuesday, March 3, at the St. James's Hall, in which the first half of the programme was devoted to a pianoforte recital. She began with Beethoven's Sonata in E flat, Op. 27. In this she was excellent, as also in the "Carnival" of Schumann.

At the Saturday Popular Concert at the St. James's Hall on March 7 the great interest centred in the performance of a string quartet in D minor of Weingartner, heard for the first time in England. Herr Weingartner is a composer of the modern school, with a simplicity of form and a mastery of composition on which he builds up his beautiful melodies. The allegro has some charming airs, and the adagio is no less graceful. The trio of the third movement and the fugue of the finale are equally original and captivating. It will be an admirable choice for further chamber-concerts. The performers were Professor Johann Kruse, Mr. Inwards, Mr. Fésir, and Mr. Walenn. A vocalist from Berlin, Frau Lula Mysz-Gmeiner, sang well, with a rich contralto voice, some songs of Brahms. Herr Wilhelm Backhaus was the pianist, and played with his customary fluency the Paganini variations arranged by Brahms.

The London and North-Western Company's card of the principal agricultural shows to be held during the year is now ready. It is issued in handy pocket form, and can be obtained at any of the company's stations and offices, or post free on application to F. H. Dent, traffic superintendent, Broad Street Station, London, E.C.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE

HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

DAILY (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT.
 QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
 RESTAURANT CARS AND THROUGH CARRIAGES to and from the Hook.
HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE Every Week-day.
 From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m., for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.
 The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British flag.
HAMBURG, via Harwich, by G.S.N. Co.'s Steamers Wednesdays and Saturdays.
DENMARK and SCANDINAVIA, via Harwich-Esbjerg, by the U.S.S. Co. of Copenhagen Steamers, Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.
 Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LONDON BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
PARIS, THE RIVIERA, ITALY & SWITZERLAND.
 The Cheapest & Most Comfortable Route is via NEWHAVEN & DIEPPE Fast Royal Mail Steamers & Corridor Trains. Two Express Services leave London 10 a.m. & 8.50 p.m. daily. Through Bookings to all parts of France, Italy, Switzerland, &c. Riviera & Italian Tours.
 Details of Continental Manager, London Bridge Terminus.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM.

TREASURER:
 The Right Hon. Sir J. C. DIMSDALE, Bart., P.C., K.C.V.O., M.P.

A TRAINING AND EDUCATIONAL HOME
 for
 THE WEAK-MINDED AND IMBECILE.

Nearly FOUR HUNDRED INMATES elected to the Foundation are dependent on the Charitable Income. Private Patients are received on payments according to requirements.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM.

"We plead for those who cannot plead for themselves."
 This national institution is indebted to its bankers to the extent of £6000, and immediate additional aid is earnestly requested.

EARLSWOOD ASYLUM.

Fulfills a public necessity, and any hampering of its good work through want of funds would be a NATIONAL CALAMITY. In EARLSWOOD each patient is the centre of happiness and cheerfulness, but in his own home a source of pain and anxiety.

DONATIONS and SUBSCRIPTIONS will be thankfully received by the Secretary,
 H. HOWARD, 36, King William Street, London Bridge, E.C.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

Overdue. W. Clark Russell. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.)
Connie Burt. Guy Boothby. (Ward, Lock. 5s.)
In Freedom's Name, and Other Poems. W. J. Keith. (Simpkin, Marshall. 3s. 6d.)
Arms and the Woman. Harold McGrath. (Pearson. 6s.)
A Book of the Country and the Garden. H. M. Batson. (Methuen. 10s. 6d.)
Cymbeline. Edited by Edward Dowden. The Arden Shakespeare. (Methuen. 3s. 6d.)
A Stretch Off the Land. G. Stewart Bowles. (Methuen. 6s.)
Thirty Years in Australia. Ada Cambridge. (Methuen. 7s. 6d.)
Ransom's Folly. Richard Harding Davis. (Heinemann. 6s.)
The Poet's Child. Emma Brooke. (Methuen. 6s.)
The Nabob. Translated from the French of Alphonse Daudet. (A Century of French Romance). (Heinemann. 7s. 6d.)
In the Tail of the Peacock. Isabel Savory. (Hutchinson. 16s.)

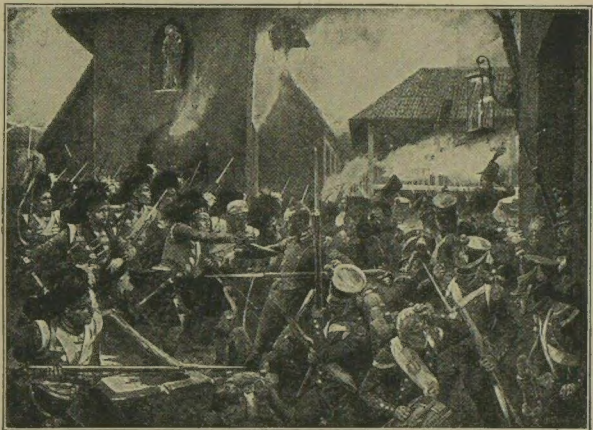
OUR FINE-ART PLATES.



THE STORY OF THE ELOPEMENT.

After John Lemax.

Photogravures; size, 16 in. by 10½ in., upon Mount 30 in. by 20 in.
 Also Companion Picture, "THE RECONCILIATION."
 Artist's Proofs, £3 3s. per pair; Unsigned Proofs, £2 2s. per pair;
 Prints, £1 1s. per pair.



CORUNNA.

The 42nd Highlanders Driving out the French.

After R. Caton Woodville.

Proofs, 10s. 6d. each. Size, 12½ in. by 8 in.; Mount 23 in. by 17 in.
 For full particulars of our series of "Famous Battles of the British Army," after R. Caton Woodville, see our Illustrated List, free on application.



HELPING 'GRAN' DAD.

After Fred Morgan.

Size, 10½ in. by 14½ in., upon Mount 32 in. by 24 in. Artist's Proofs, £2 2s.;
 Unsigned Proofs, £1 11s. 6d.; Prints, £1 1s.
 Beautifully done in Water-Colours by Hand, £3 3s.

ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE.

Plates Packing and Post Free, Inland and Abroad.

PHOTOGRAVURE DEPARTMENT, 198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO
 "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,"

Paid in Advance.

INLAND.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
 Six Months, 14s.; Christmas Half-year, 15s. 3d.
 Three Months, 7s.; Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

ABROAD.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 16s. 4d.
 Six Months, 17s. 4d.; Christmas Half-year, 19s.
 Three Months, 8s. 8d.; Christmas Quarter, 10s. 4d.

CHATTO AND WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

OVERDUE. By W. CLARK RUSSELL, Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

THE HEART OF A GIRL. By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "The House on the Marsh." With 8 Illustrations by FRANCES EWAN. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.
 "Miss Warden is a practised story-teller, and in this tale there is plenty of incident of the right type . . . very ingenious complications."—Daily News.

MALLENGER'S MISTAKE. By LIONEL L. PILKINGTON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. (March 19.)

TRUTH. By EMILE ZOLA. Translated by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY. SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 "A magnificent and terrible indictment."—Outlook.

POPULAR SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

THE INSTIGATOR. By ERNEST A. TREETON.
 "An absorbing story."—To-Day.

ROSEBURY. By L. T. MEADE, Author of "The Diary of a Doctor."
 "Grim power that makes it an engrossing human study. . . . A creation that will assuredly enhance Mrs. Meade's reputation."—Sketch.

THE TIDEWAY. By AUSTIN CLARE, Author of "For the Love of a Lass," &c.
 "A strong tale of love amid scenes of high domestic interest, and with characters powerfully conceived and splendidly sustained. The general reader will find 'The Tideway' a fascinating book."—Newcastle Journal.

THE WILFUL WAY. By HERBERT COMPTON, Author of "The Inimitable Mrs. Massingham."
 "Well constructed, rapidly written. . . . Mr. Compton's diverting tale."—Literary World.

THE WOMAN OF MYSTERY. By GEORGES OHNET, Author of "The Ironmaster."
 "A good story."—T. P.'s Weekly.

THE POWER OF THE PALMIST. By VIOLET GUTTENBERG, Author of "Neither Jew nor Greek."
 "Miss Guttenberg has already made a successful début as a novelist, and this volume will at least maintain her reputation."—Glasgow Herald.

THE MAGIC OF TO-MORROW. By CYRIL SEYMOUR.
 "The author has had the good fortune to hit upon an entirely original plot, and has worked it out with ingenuity. . . . We can recommend this as a most effective time-killer."—Ladies' Field.

IN CLARISSA'S DAY. By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "Citoyenne Jacqueline," &c.
 "Clarissa and Belinda are two charming maidens."—Daily Telegraph.
 "It is refreshing to meet such delightful girls."—Glasgow Herald.

POPULAR 3s. 6d. NOVELS.

THE MAN WHO LOST HIS PAST. By FRANK RICHARDSON, Author of "The King's Counsel." With 50 Illustrations by TOM BROWNE, R.I.
 "Amusing from start to finish."—Glasgow Herald.

THE GATES OF WRATH. By ARNOLD BENNETT, Author of "The Grand Babylon Hotel."
 "Thoroughly absorbing from the first page to the last. The mystery deepens and deepens as the plot develops, until we defy any ordinary reader who has picked up this book accidentally to put it down again while he remains in ignorance of the ending."—Yorkshire Post.

HER LADYSHIP. By T. W. SPEIGHT, Author of "The Mysteries of Heron Dyke."
 "A story which pleases at the first, and the charm increases."—Scotsman.

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

OLYMPIA. LAST FOUR WEEKS.

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST

AND
 CONGRESS OF ROUGH RIDERS OF THE WORLD.
 COL. CODY'S FAREWELL.

His last Professional Visit to London will Positively Terminate April 4.

OPENING IN MANCHESTER EASTER MONDAY.

TWICE DAILY at 2 and 8.15 p.m. Doors open at 1 and 7 p.m.

PRICES OF ADMISSION: 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s., and 7s. 6d. Boxes (5 Seats), £3 3s.

Children under 10 years Half Price to all except 1s. and 2s. Seats. Box Office, Olympia, open daily from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Reserved and Box Tickets at the Libraries.

LONDON HIPPODROME,
 CRANBOURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.
 Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.45 p.m.
 AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPTED BRILLIANCE.

MOHAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS,
 ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. Every Evening at 8. Matinees, Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 3. Four St. Patrick Festivals, March 16 and 17—two each day. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children Half Price.

CANARY ISLANDS.—LAS PALMAS.
 SANTA CATALINA HOTEL (English). Electric light throughout.
 In the midst of its own beautiful gardens of about 20 acres, facing the sea. English physician and trained nurse resident. English Church. Golf, tennis, cycling, croquet, billiards.
 THE CANARY ISLANDS CO., Limited, 5, Lloyd's Avenue, E.C.

AUSTRALIA, JAPAN, CHINA,
 OR
 AROUND THE WORLD, via VANCOUVER.

Fast, luxurious route from Europe through some of the World's grandest scenery.

For Tickets or Free Books, apply—

Passenger Department, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY,
 67, King William Street, E.C.; or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE PLEASURE CRUISES.

The steam-ship "ORIENT," 5531 tons' register, will leave LONDON on March 14 for TANGIER, MALAGA, VILLEFRANCHE, PALERMO, SUDA BAY, SMYRNA, CONSTANTINOPLE, PIRÆUS (for ATHENS, &c.), NAUPLIA, KATAKOL, NAPLES, ALGIERS, GIBRALTAR, and LISBON, arriving back in London April 27.

Passengers can leave London as late as March 24, and by travelling overland join the "Orient" at Villefranche the following day.

Fares from 50 to 90 guineas, according to cabin.

Managers { F. GREEN and CO. } Head Office:
 { ANDERSON, ANDERSON, and CO. } Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.
 For PASSAGE apply to the latter firm at 5, FENCHURCH AVENUE, E.C., or to the West-End Branch Office: 16, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W.

WEST INDIES.

THE IMPERIAL DIRECT MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICE.

BRISTOL TO KINGSTON (JAMAICA) FORTNIGHTLY.

R.M.S. "PORT ANTONIO," March 14. | R.M.S. "PORT ROYAL," March 28.

Magnificent accommodation for Saloon and Second-Class Passengers. Fares moderate.

For Passage or Freight, apply to

ELDER DEMPSTER and Co., Liverpool, Bristol, London, and Manchester.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, and AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS and ROUND THE WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

GENTLEMAN'S HOUSE TO LET, UNFURNISHED.

Commanding Splendid Sea and Land Views.

TWELVE WELL-APPOINTED ROOMS, ALSO KITCHENS AND EVERY CONVENIENCE. HOT AND COLD WATER. GARDEN. GREENHOUSE.

Particulars—Mr. BONNOR, Livingstone House, Ilfracombe, Devonshire.

PERSONAL.

The fortieth anniversary of the wedding of the King and Queen was celebrated on March 10 at Buckingham Palace with a private dinner and dance.

Mr. James Henry Mussen Campbell, K.C., the newly elected M.P. for the University Division of



Photo. D'Arcy, Dublin.

Mr. J. H. M. CAMPBELL,
New M.P. for the University Division of Dublin.

Dublin, has been Solicitor-General for Ireland since 1901, and for two years sat in the House of Commons as representative of the St. Stephen's Green Division of Dublin. Born in September 1851, and educated at Kingstown School, and Trinity College, Dublin; he was Senior Moderator and Gold Medalist in Classics, and winner of the Vice-Chancellor's Gold Medal, and prizes in History, Law, and Political Economy. As a law student he was awarded the O'Hagan medal for legal debate, and in 1878 he was duly called to the Bar, speedily attaining to an extensive practice in the North-East Circuit. Mr. Campbell took silk in 1890, and for some years acted as Crown Prosecutor for Belfast. In 1894 he was elected a Bencher of the King's Inns, and seven years afterwards a Bencher of Gray's Inn. He is married to Emily, daughter of the late John McCullagh, R.M.

The Rev. William Archibald Spooner, whose occasional verbal eccentricity has added a new word to the English language, has been elected Warden of New College, Oxford, in place of the late Dr. J. E. Sewell. Educated at Oswestry School, Mr. Spooner became Scholar of New College in 1862, Fellow in 1867, Lecturer in 1868, and Tutor in 1869. In 1872 he was ordained deacon, and three years later priest. He was Chaplain to Archbishop Tait, and Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Peterborough in 1899, and has been Public Examiner for Classical Honours. Mr. Spooner, who is the son of William Spooner, Judge of County Court, North Staffordshire, married Frances Wycliffe Goodwin, the third daughter of the late Bishop of Carlisle. He is Honorary Canon of Christ Church, Oxford. His publications include "The Histories of Tacitus," with Introduction and Notes, and "Bishop Butler: His Life and Writings."

Lieutenant-Colonel George Francis Robert Henderson, who had been chosen to write the official history of the Boer War, died at Assouan on March 5. The late officer was the son of the Very Rev. William George Henderson, Dean of Carlisle, and, joining the Army in 1878, was present with the York and Lancaster Regiment at a number of the engagements during the Egyptian War of 1882. The publication of his first book, "The Campaign of Fredericksburg," brought him under the notice of Lord Wolseley, and led to his appointment as Instructor at Sandhurst, which, in turn, caused him to be selected for the Professorship of Military Art and History at the Staff College. While there, from 1892 till 1897, he wrote the books which have made his name so well known to students of military history, including his magnificent biography of Stonewall Jackson, which not only takes highest place among his published works, but is generally recognised to be of exceptional erudition and



Photo. Hills and Saunders.

THE LATE LIEUT.-COL. G. F. R. HENDERSON,
Military Historian.

merit. Colonel Henderson accompanied Lord Roberts to South Africa as Director of Military Intelligence, and there is no doubt that his advice was of the greatest value to the Commander-in-Chief. It is said of Colonel Henderson that no man of his time exercised so beneficial an influence on the education of the Army, an influence which will long survive his brief career.

The Bishop of Treves, who laid a Government school in that city under a ban, has been compelled to revoke his thunder. Complaint was made to the Vatican when the Bishop's zeal was found inconvenient.

The Sultan of Morocco is still struggling with rebellion, and nobody knows which way fortune inclines. But he has thoughtfully bought a large estate in England with a view to contingencies. If he should grow tired of crushing rebels who spring up again as lively as ever, he can always settle down in England and shoot pheasants.

Robert Collier, second Baron Monkswell, who has been elected Chairman of the London County Council



Photo. Elliott and Fry.

LORD MONKSWELL,

New Chairman of the London County Council.

in succession to Sir J. McDougall, is the son of the first peer, the eminent law officer, afterwards a Judge of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and his wife, Isabella, daughter of Mr. William Rose Rose. Born on March 26, 1845, he was educated at Eton and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took a First Class in the Law Tripos of 1866. In 1869 he was called to the Bar as a member of the Inner Temple, and he was for some time Conveyancing Counsel to the Treasury, and an Official Examiner of the High Court of Judicature. From 1892 till 1895 he was a Lord-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria, and in 1895 Under-Secretary of State for War. He has been closely concerned with the work of the London County Council since its establishment, and has already acted as its Vice-Chairman. Lord Monkswell married Mary Josephine, daughter of Joseph Alfred Hardcastle, in 1873.

Mr. Carnegie has given two thousand pounds to the funds of a Philological Institution in New York, which is to choose a phonetic alphabet and reform the pronunciation of English. As pronunciation cannot be influenced by institutes, and as the world will not adopt phonetic spelling, Mr. Carnegie might have found a better use for his donation.

The Royal Academy has made a new regulation of the number of pictures which artists may submit for selection. Hitherto, anybody has been at liberty to send in eight pictures, and the total has reached many thousands. In future, the outsider may send only two. Academicians and Associates may send six, all of which, of course, must be hung.

Mr. Henry Currie Leigh-Bennett, Member of Parliament for the Chertsey Division of Surrey since 1897,

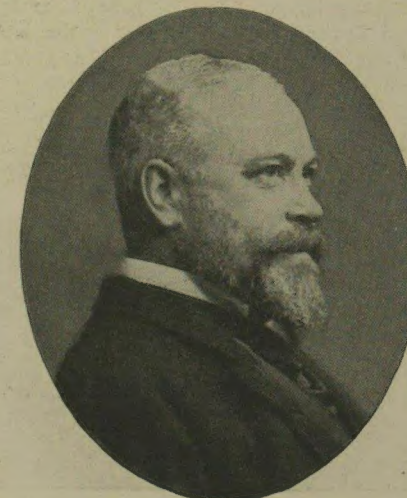


Photo. Elliott and Fry.

THE LATE MR. H. C. LEIGH-BENNETT,
M.P. for the Chertsey Division of Surrey.

who died at Windlesham on March 7, was born at Thorpe Place, Chertsey, in 1852, and was the son of the late Rev. Henry Leigh-Bennett. Educated at Winchester and at New College, Oxford, he was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1878. Among the public offices he filled were those of Chairman of the Chertsey Rural District Council and the Thorpe Parish Council. He was a hard-working member of the Surrey County Council, and for some years Deputy-Chairman of the Surrey Quarter Sessions. In June 1900, on the death of General Sir Frederick Marshall, he was appointed a director of the London and South-Western Railway Company. Mr. Leigh-Bennett married Florence Nightingale, daughter of Thomas Miller Mackay, in 1878.

Rumours of domestic reform come from Kabul. The Ameer is said to have divorced all his wives but four. The discarded ladies may marry again, and, failing that resource, they will be pensioned. In future no Afghan is to keep more than four wives. This drastic change is expected to increase the economic prosperity of Afghanistan.

At Thebes has been discovered the tomb of Thothmes IV., a Pharaoh of the Eighteenth Dynasty. The most valuable relic is the King's chariot, which

is in excellent preservation and a fine specimen of ancient Egyptian carving.

A Russian spy, arrested at Aden, was politely conducted to the Russian ship to which he belonged. This is the sort of leniency which invites a repetition of the offence.

Mr. Robert Walker Macbeth, the newly elected Royal Academician, was born in Glasgow on Sept. 30,

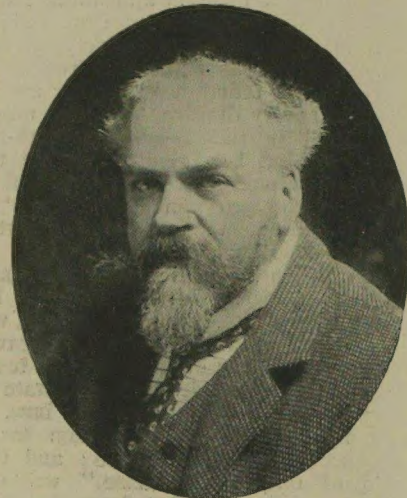


Photo. Russell.

MR. R. W. MACBETH,
New Royal Academician.

1848, the second son of Mr. Norman Macbeth, a member of the Royal Scottish Academy. His general education he received in Edinburgh and in Friedrichsdorf; his art education at the Royal Scottish Academy Schools. In 1871 he came to London, and, turning his attention to black-and-white work, joined the staff of the *Graphic*, to which paper he has been a frequent contributor. Mr. Macbeth first exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1874, in the same year being elected an Associate of the Royal Water-Colour Society. From that time onwards he has been a regular exhibitor at Burlington House. He was elected A.R.A. in 1883, was one of the original members of the Royal Society of Painter-Etchers, and is a correspondent of *L'Institut de France*. Mr. Macbeth married Lydia, eldest daughter of General Bates, Bombay Native Cavalry, in 1887.

The Rev. Reginald John Campbell, who has now accepted the "call" to succeed the late Dr. Parker as Pastor of the City Temple, where he has been taking the Thursday morning services for some time past, is the son and the grandson of Nonconformist ministers. His father, the Rev. John Campbell, a Free Methodist, is now living in retirement near Nottingham; his grandfather was the Rev. James Campbell, a Congregationalist. Mr. Campbell was born in London in 1867, and, educated privately, at

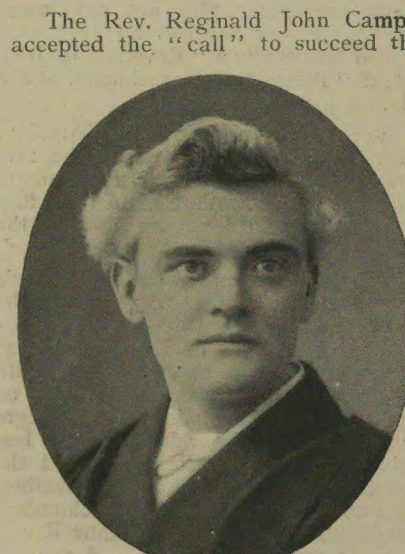


Photo. Pannell and Holden, Brighton.

THE REV. R. J. CAMPBELL, M.A.,
New Pastor of the City Temple.

University College, Nottingham, and at Christ Church, Oxford, he is a Graduate in Honours in the School of Modern History and Political Science at Oxford. His style of preaching is totally different from that of Dr. Parker, and has a persuasiveness which led some of Mr. Campbell's friends to urge him to enter political life. Mr. Herbert Gladstone is reported to have said that the eloquent preacher was the only man who could win Brighton for the Liberal party.

Mr. Joseph Henry Shorthouse, who died at Edgbaston on March 4, was essentially a "one-book" author. He had the honour, one that seldom falls to a writer, of seeing one of his works included in a recognised series of classics, but his subsequent novels, with perhaps the exception of "The Little Schoolmaster Mark," are comparatively unknown.

"John Inglesant," the romance of the Stuart period which made his name famous, and which is said to have taken him twenty-five years to produce, was issued to the public in 1881, having been previously printed for private circulation, and was at once acclaimed both for its charm and for the depth of thought apparent in it. Mr. Shorthouse, who was a Birmingham man, came of a Quaker family, and after being privately educated, settled in his native city as a manufacturing chemist, carrying on a business in partnership with his brother. In 1857 he married Sarah, daughter of John Scott, a Birmingham accountant.

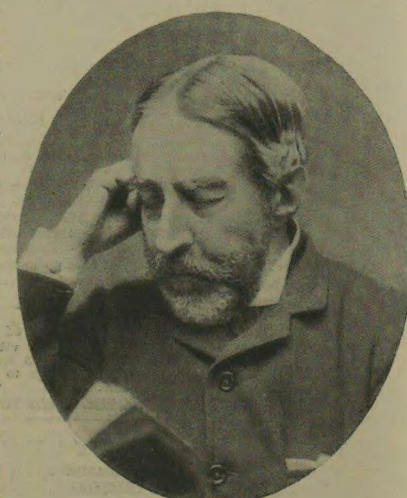


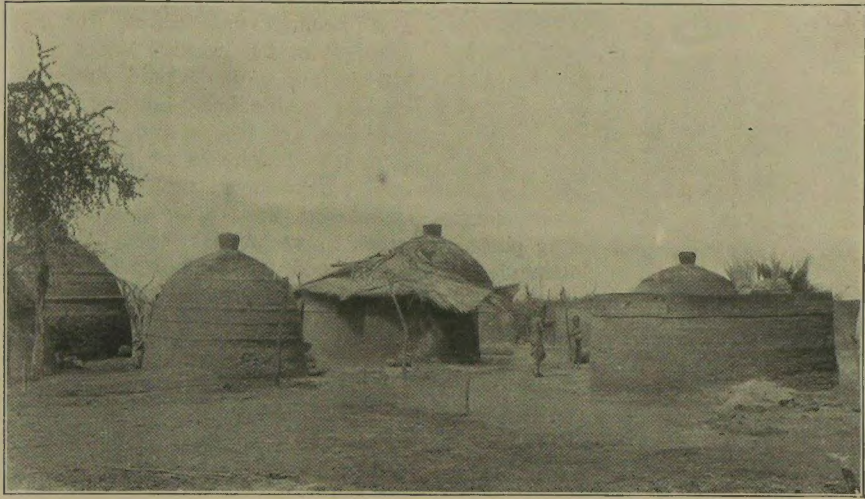
Photo. Collier, Birmingham.

THE LATE MR. J. H. SHORTHOUSE,
Author of "John Inglesant."

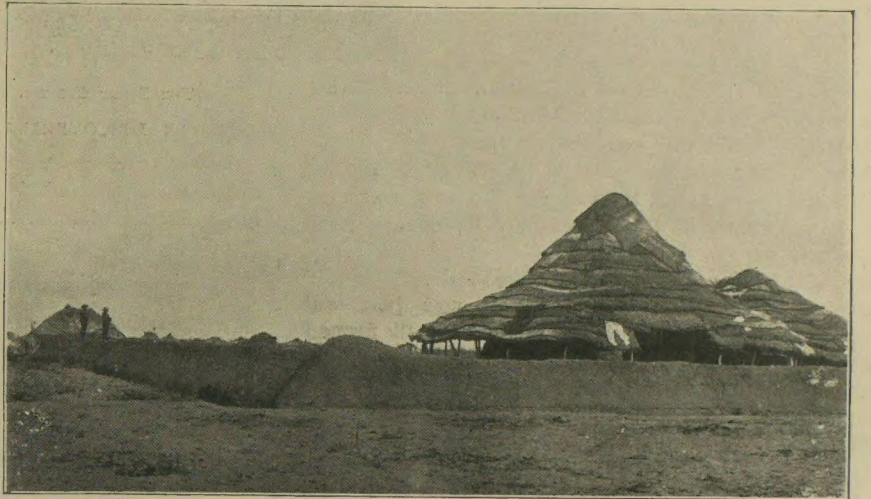
THE OPENING UP OF NIGERIA: THE AREWA ATTACK ON THE SOKOTO BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



SOME ENEMIES OF THE COMMISSION: AREWA CAVALRY AT THE CHARGE.



A STREET IN BEI BEI.



THE FORT AT BEI BEI.



DONKEY TRANSPORT ENTERING AN AREWA TOWN.



AREWA CAVALRY AND INFANTRY.



AREWA IRREGULAR CAVALRY.



AREWA WARRIORS.

The Sokoto Boundary Commission, whose work we outlined in a former number, was engaged during the last week in January in the neighbourhood of Bei Bei with the Arewa tribesmen. At Bei Bei begins the semicircle of a hundred miles round Sokoto, delimiting the Anglo-French frontier. The expedition, with its attendant armed force, left the Niger at Dole, and from that point onwards to Bei Bei traversed a sandy desert region. The natives carry poisoned arrows and wear coats of mail.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE NEW COMMITTEE OF DEFENCE.

The establishment of the Committee of Defence on a permanent footing, a move necessitated by the growing needs of the Empire, was agreed to by the House of Commons, on the motion of Mr. Balfour, on March 5. As at present constituted, the Committee comprises the Prime Minister, the Lord President, the Secretary for War, the First Lord of the Admiralty, the First Naval Lord, the Commander-in-Chief, and the heads of the naval and military departments. This, however, is tentative, and if necessary the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Foreign Secretary, "or whoever can contribute in an especial degree to the discussion of the particular matter in hand" will be called into the Council. According to Mr. Balfour the new Committee will be far more ambitious in its scope than the old one, and in place of waiting for the Cabinet to give the lead will continuously watch the strategic and military needs of the Empire.

THE NEW NAVAL BASE.

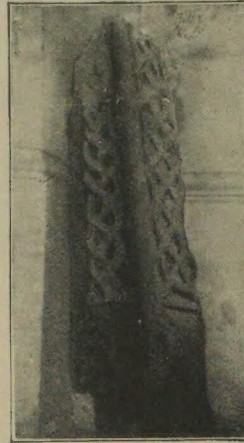
St. Margaret's Hope, which has been chosen as the new naval base, lies in the Firth of Forth, a little distance to the south-west of Inverkeithing. The fine bay is familiar to passengers who travel north by way of the Forth Bridge, as the line skirts the concave of the harbour. Although the announcement has only just been made, the site was chosen a year ago, and the Admiralty is almost ready to commence work on the foreshore lands which they have purchased. The first works to be constructed will be a dry dock and a repairing-yard, and, in time, the new port will become the headquarters of one of the recently formed home squadrons. There is water enough to float the biggest battle-ship, and a large fleet could find ample accommodation within the harbour, which affords the safest anchorage on the east coast of Scotland. The historical associations of the bay are suggested by its name, which is taken from Margaret, Malcolm Canmore's consort, who did so much for the welfare of the Scottish people. On the fringe of the bay stands an old seat of the Stewarts, Rosyth Castle, which recalls another Scottish Queen, Mary Stuart, who in 1561 visited her kinsmen at the old keep, and the occasion is commemorated by her initials and a coat-of-arms over the gateway. The castle is figured on a low promontory to the extreme right of the first of our two illustrations of St. Margaret's Hope. For

Humber and Aberdeen. As many as two hundred vessels could occupy it at one time. There is deep water all the way up the Forth as far as the bridge, and then vessels of heavy tonnage would find sufficient floating accommodation at the new station, Inverkeithing Bay, which lies within 300 yards of St. Margaret's Hope, has not yet been mentioned as a Government acquisition, but it also presents many advantages as an anchorage. It is a mile wide, two miles long, and only about 200 yards wide at the entrance. According to Sir William Arrol, this bay would be excellent for repairing purposes. Within the last few years batteries have been erected in the

they discovered three stone coffins, one large and two small, and the stem of a Saxon cross. The large coffin is 6 ft. 10 in. long, and the stone through-out is nearly 6 in. thick. The two smaller coffins measure 2 ft. 6 in. and 2 ft. 8 in. respectively. The fragment of the cross is ornamented with an interlacing moulding. The place where these discoveries were made is 16 ft. or 20 ft. beyond the reputed extremity of the Saxon church, and the ground was probably that of a monastic burial-place. It has been suggested that as only wealthy persons could afford stone coffins, the children who were buried in the smaller coffins may have belonged to one of the Kings of Mercia. It is proposed that the fragment of the cross should be placed in the Eastern Chapel of the Cathedral.



THE STONE COFFINS.



THE SAXON CROSS.

ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERIES AT PETERBOROUGH CATHEDRAL.

neighbourhood, and there is also an electrical station for the prosecution of torpedo practice.

THE SOMALILAND EXPEDITION.

The Somaliland advance may now be held to have begun. On the morning of March 3, Galkayu Wells, 120 miles inland from Obbia, was occupied by mounted troops, the remainder of the column, under General Manning, following two days later. On the approach of our forces the Mullah immediately retreated to Galadi, about one hundred miles west of Galkayu. There was some fighting between the British troops and the native scouts who hung on the flanks of the advancing column, but all the casualties were confined to the enemy. The Bikanir Camel Corps, which was doing mounted patrol duty, was assisted by the Boer Mounted Infantry, who were said to have done excellent work. When the enemy retreated he would have been followed but for the lack of transport and supplies. Damot, eighty-five miles north-north-east of Galkayu, and about fifty south-east of Bohotle, was occupied by Major Goff on March 4, and a skirmish took place in which the enemy lost three killed and seven wounded. The enemy's total losses in various skirmishes are said to amount to sixty. The advance of the main column under Colonel Fasken is announced as having begun from Obbia on March 6. The monsoon is imminent, and when it begins the base will be transferred from Obbia to Berbera. This will be about April 15. Some ten thousand Abyssinians are co-operating with us against the Mullah.

THE BALKAN TROUBLE.

It is not surprising to hear that the Sultan, who accepted the Austro-Russian scheme of reform for Macedonia when it was first presented, should now be endeavouring to withhold his assent on the pretext that the disorders prevailing in Macedonia make it impossible at the present moment to give effect to the proposals of the Powers. The Sultan's secretary has been paying frequent visits to the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, and it is surmised that he is endeavouring to obtain the acquiescence of Russia in the postponement of reforms. It is rumoured that the Porte will present a Note to Austria and Russia, but of this nothing official is known. On March 3 a serious encounter took place near Lake Prespa, in the vilayet of Monastir, between twenty insurgents and the Turkish troops. The revolutionaries barricaded themselves into the village church, and held out for the night against the imperial troops. In the morning the latter were reinforced, and the inhabitants of neighbouring Bulgarian villages came to the assistance of the beleaguered band. The Turkish troops, thus caught between two fires, dispersed, and the revolutionaries made good their escape. Similar tactics are now being widely adopted throughout Monastir.

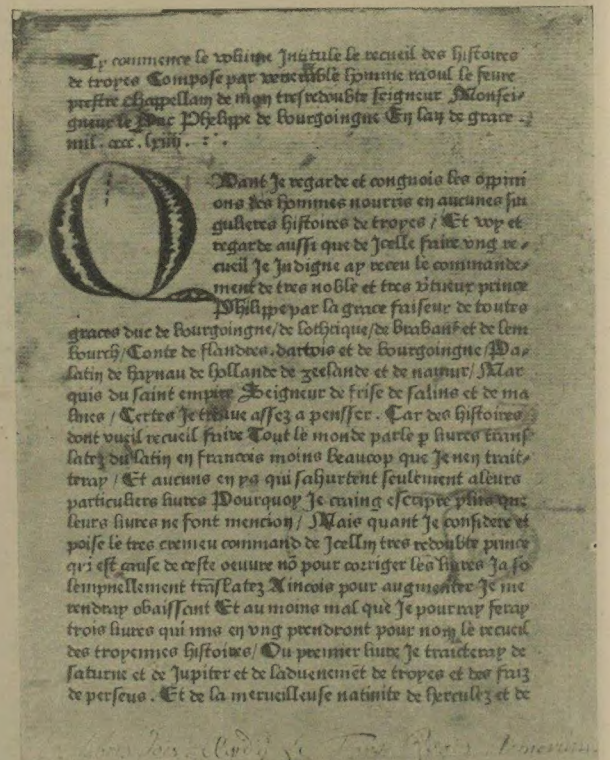
ANTIQUITIES AT PETERBOROUGH.

Last week, within the Minster precincts of Peterborough, some curious archaeological discoveries were made. While workmen were digging a trench preparatory to the under-pinning of the south wall of the sanctuary,

THE ARABIAN BOUNDARY QUESTION.

Not many people in England are aware that British troops have been sent to Dthala, in the Aden Hinterland, in connection with the Arabian Boundary question. The town is ninety miles due north of Aden, and this is the first time that a British force has penetrated so far in that direction. At less than two miles' distance, British and Turkish troops have been watching each other, and had collision occurred and resulted unfavourably for us, no fewer than five warlike tribes between Dthala and Aden would have turned upon us. All chance, however, of trouble between our troops and those of the Ottoman Empire is at an end. The

country is wild and mountainous, and water is in some parts scarce. Transport has to be done by camel. The photographs which we publish were taken in the immediate neighbourhood of the disputed territory. The troops now on the spot are the 2nd Royal Dublin Fusiliers, 23rd Bombay Rifles, part of the 2nd Bombay Grenadiers, three companies of the Hampshire Regiment, the Ahmedabad Mountain Battery of the Royal Artillery and a section of a locally formed camel battery, and part of the Aden troops. A British mountain battery will shortly arrive. Thus it will be seen we were not unprepared should force have been resorted to. The opposing Turkish troops were part of the 7th Army Corps, which are scattered throughout Yemen, with headquarters at Sanaa. The Turkish authorities had entirely failed to carry out the engagement undertaken with the British Embassy, and the work of the Boundary Commission in delimiting



A COSTLY CAXTON: A PAGE FROM THE "HISTORIE OF TROYE," PURCHASED AT GHENT BY MR. QUARITCH FOR £800.

REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF THE PURCHASER.

The book in question was the property of Count de Nedonchel. The author was Raoul de Févre. The last copy sold belonged to Lord Ashburnham, and fetched £600. From the copy illustrated seven pages are missing.

the boundary between the Yemen and the Aden Protectorate might have dragged on indefinitely had we not dispatched an armed force to the scene of operations. Last year the Turks promised to withdraw from a small strip of territory in the Dthala Region; but until the appearance of our troops, they showed no disposition to do so. The matter is being carried through by the authorities at Aden, who are directed by the Indian Government.



NEW AND NEWLY-SURCHARGED STAMPS.

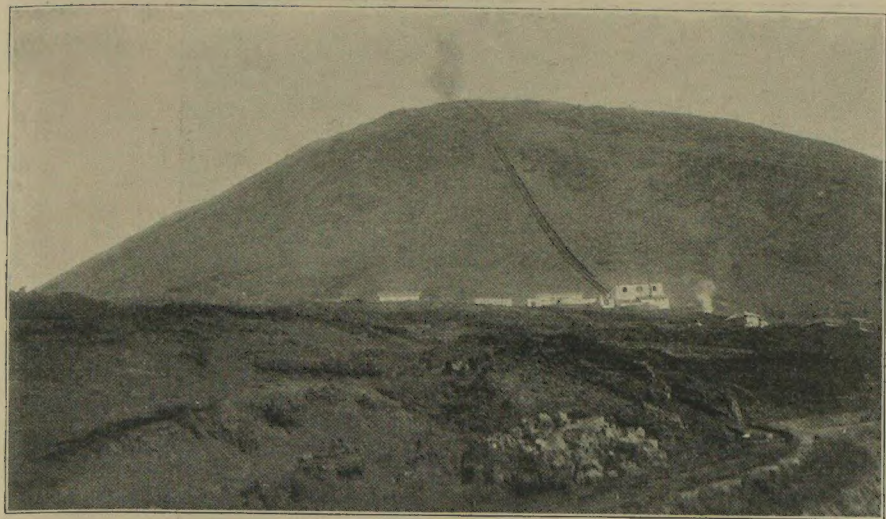
1. A 1d. King's Head Cape of Good Hope Stamp.
2. The New 1d. King's Head Orange River Colony Stamp.
3. The 5-Aur Brown Icelandic Stamp, Surcharged for Official Use until the End of the Year.
4. The 6-Aur Grey Icelandic Stamp, Surcharged for Public Use until the End of the Year.
5. The New Icelandic Stamp, with Portrait of the King of Denmark.
6. The New 1-Cent United States Stamp, with Portrait of Benjamin Franklin.
7. The New 4-Cent Mexican Stamp, with Portrait of Webster.
8. The New 10-Cent United States Stamp, with Portrait of Webster.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 8 were supplied to us by Messrs. Whitfield King and Co., Ipswich; Nos. 1 and 7 by Messrs. Bright and Son, 164, Strand.

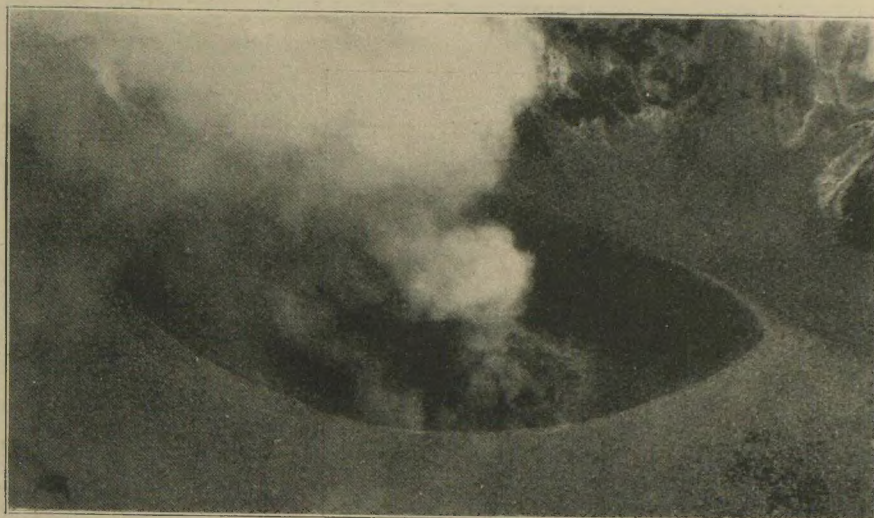
this, the only naval base in Scotland, the model to be followed on general lines will be Pembroke Dockyard. St. Margaret's Hope is, in the opinion of Sir William Arrol, the only harbour of refuge between the

THE ERUPTION OF VESUVIUS, MARCH 10: SCENES ON THE MOUNTAIN.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ABENIACAR.



THE EXISTING FUNICULAR RAILWAY: THE STATION, WITH THE LINE TO THE SUMMIT.



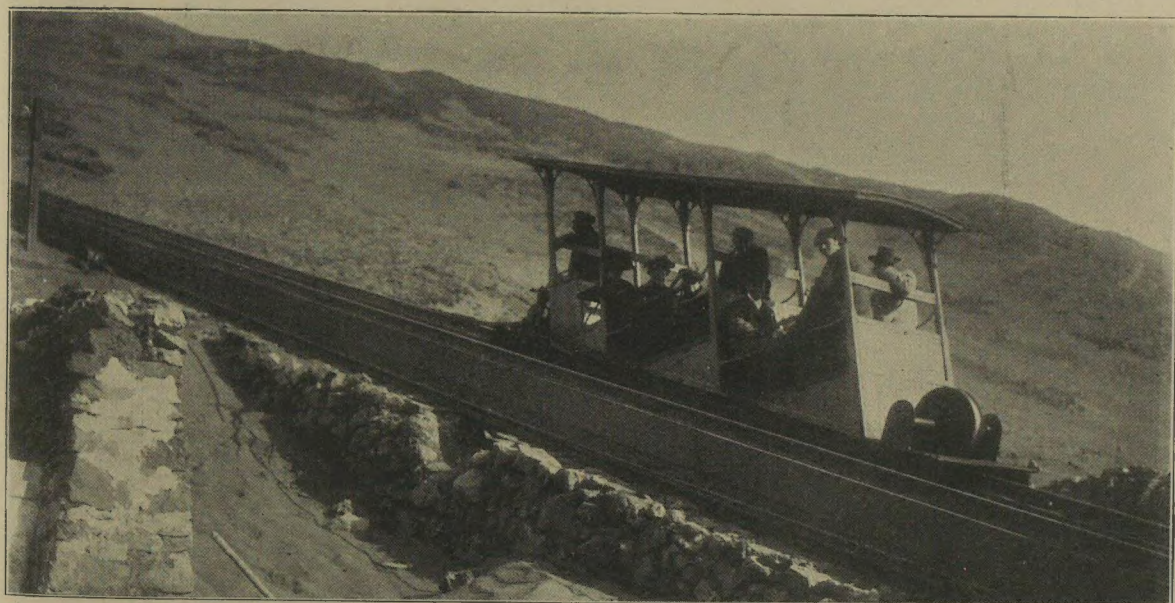
THE INTERIOR OF THE LARGE UPPER CRATER DURING A VIOLENT EXPLOSION.



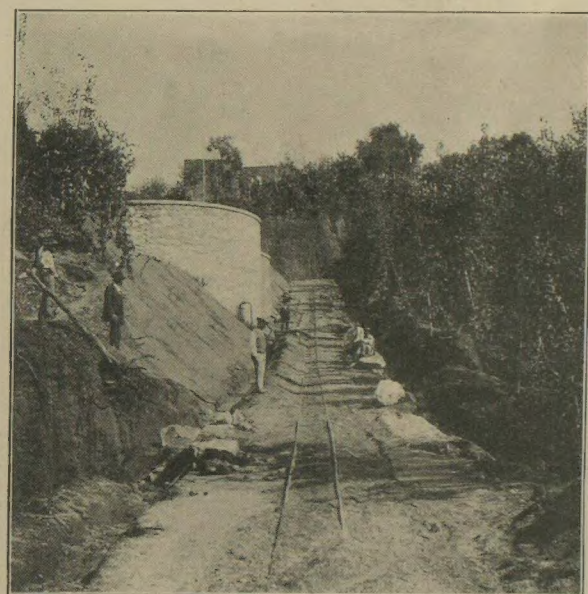
THE WORKS OF THE NEW ELECTRICAL RAILWAY.



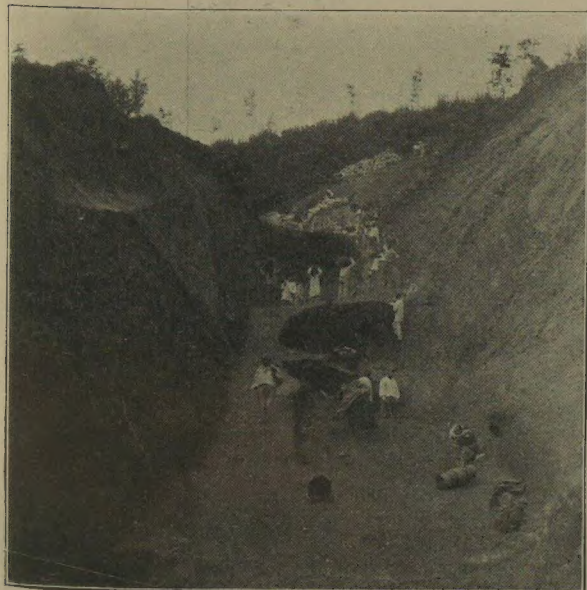
THE GUIDES' SHELTER, HALF-WAY UP THE MOUNTAIN.



THE CAR OF THE FUNICULAR RAILWAY DESCENDING FROM THE CRATER TO THE POINT WHERE IT WILL JOIN THE ELECTRICAL LINE.



THE RESERVOIRS FOR STORING WATER



EXCAVATIONS FOR THE ELECTRICAL RAILWAY.



THE SAN VITO ROAD LEADING TO THE OBSERVATORY.

A violent eruption of Vesuvius began on March 10. Stones and lava were discharged, and loud explosions were accompanied by shocks of earthquake.

THE NAVAL ESTIMATES: TYPES OF BATTLE-SHIPS, NEW AND OLD.

DRAWN BY F. T. JANE.

THE "GREAT MICHAEL."



A CONTRAST OF FOUR CENTURIES: TYPES OF THE PROJECTED GREAT SHIPS AND THE SCOTTISH WAR-SHIP "GREAT MICHAEL,"

ONE OF THE FIRST VESSELS BUILT AT ST. MARGARET'S HOPE, THE NEW NAVAL BASE.

The battle-ships will be of no less than 18,000 tons, and will carry twelve big armour-piercing guns, besides many smaller. The cruisers will be of nearly 14,000 tons—which is heavier than most foreign battle-ships—and will carry among other ordnance six 9.2 in. armour-piercing guns. The new battle-ships, being without military tops and ventilator-cowls, will differ considerably in appearance from the general type of British battle-ship. Despite their immense size, they will be swifter and handier than any ships constructed before them. The "Great Michael," which was of some 1500 tons burden, was the monster ship of her day. She was built to compete with Henry the Seventh's "Great Harry," and was to a certain extent an armour-clad, for her sides on the water-line were 10 feet thick. Her career was short, as she foundered on her first sea-trip, and Scotch dreams of sea-power died with her.

AN ARRANGEMENT.

By MAARTEN MAARTENS.



Illustrated by F. H. TOWNSEND.

HER man had brought round the new motor-car, one of those unwieldy "tonneaux" that run so smoothly, but are all the more difficult to drive. She liked steering it herself, in long white-kid Musketeer gloves. She stood pulling them on now, with swift jerks, not ungracefully, at the top of the steps, while her critical glances surveyed the great hideous straw-coloured box.

Her husband came strolling down the street, and across the little, brightly flowering *cour*.

"Well!" he said. "The new motor! Does it give satisfaction?"

She laughed. "You talk like the man from the shop," she said. "Oh, yes; it gives every satisfaction."

"How much did it cost?"

"René! I told you at the time."

"Well, yes: I have forgotten."

"Seventeen thousand francs."

"What a mercy to think it isn't paid for!"

"Why?"

"It would be such a pity to think one had lost seventeen thousand francs for a hideous object like that."

"René, how can you be so unkind about my beautiful machine? It skims through the green trees like a—like a great yellow woodpecker."

"But its noise is even more disagreeable," he answered. However, he spoke vaguely, and the gaze was preoccupied with which he watched a tramcar gliding down the Avenue Henri Martin.

She noticed this. "What are you thinking of?" she

said gaily. "I didn't know you ever thought! A penny for your thoughts!"

"I—I should like to have a few moments' conversation with you, Antoinette, when you come back from your ride. Will that suit you? We are going out to lunch."

"Why not come with me now? I am alone." She pouted a little.

"I thought you were going to take Maurice."

"He has sent a note to say he is indisposed."

"He is often indisposed."

"You—you are never indisposed. Nor I. We can enjoy life. Dieu, how we enjoy it! Come with me this exquisite morning. The acacias are looking their best."

He stood on the steps, hesitating. His eyes rested upon her clear-coloured face behind its white veil, upon her graceful figure in the tawny dust-cloak, that caught a hundred golden reflections from the sun. The cloud swept from his face. He smiled as a man smiles who turns from a dark thought to a bright one.

"There, that is like yourself," she said, watching him.

"We will make a day of it!" he cried. "A jolly day. As you say, the weather is too fine for anything but pleasure. If I am to go in this horrid thing at all, I may as well go far and fast."

"And our luncheon?"

He scribbled a few words on a card. "We are indisposed," he said, laughing. A few moments later they were flying across the Bois.

"Let us go to Le Chastel," he said.

"All that way?"

"Yes, all that way. I want to have luncheon again at the Auberge du Pauvre Pêcheur."

She blushed scarlet, with pleasure and modesty and many other emotions, for it was there he had asked her to be his wife, on the occasion of a picnic, seven years ago.

"And now for your secret," she said, as they spun down towards the village spire of Boulogne.

"What made you think it was a secret?"

"You looked so preoccupied and important. Has it something to do with our plans for the summer?"

He started. "Our plans for the summer? Well, yes, if you like, it has something to do with our plans for the summer. But I can't talk about it here in this flying-machine; and, what's more, I don't want to. I am going to forget all about it until the sun has gone down."

"I suppose, then, it is something unpleasant. I cannot imagine your wanting to talk about anything unpleasant. You are very unlike yourself this morning, René. If you had been like this at the Auberge du Pauvre Pêcheur seven years ago, I should not——"

"Well—what?"

"I should never have ventured to marry you."

"All the better for you," he said almost bitterly. But she did not notice the bitterness. She only laughed.

"What affectation!" she said. "Do you want me to believe that, for me or for you?"

They sped across the bridge to Saint Cloud and up the opposite bank and away into the woods on the summit. Through the lovely glades that rise and fall



"How can you say these things to me? Let me see your face."

towards Meudon and Chaville. The woods were alive with the beauties of a hot May morning: in the fresh, sun-chequered greenness love and hope ran riot amid swift flutter, shrill chirrup, and full-throated song. Happy children were everywhere, hunting for violets: a football arose in the distance where a stretch of pale sward made an opening, dotted by specks of bright scarlet, that swept to and fro in a tumult of cries.

"How delicious!" said Antoinette. "Comme c'est bon!" she said. She said it of everything, all her life long. And of everything, all her life long, until now, it had been true. She had lived through some twenty-seven sunlit summers and well-warmed winters. The grandparents of her orphan childhood had spoilt her as only grandparents can; yet, unspoilt, she had gained the affection of all who came into contact with her. Her face was pretty: her smile was charming; nobody ever contradicted or injured her, so she never was unkind to anybody. Her husband adored her, with facile adoration, and accorded everything she asked.

Towards lunch-time they reached the Auberge du Pauvre Pêcheur. She was in excellent spirits, and the mere sight of the place aroused all her instincts of coquetry.

"After lunch we will fish," she said. "As we did—on that other day. And caught nothing."

"Caught nothing? You caught me!"

"Just now you were pitying me for that."

"Well, one can catch queer fish. A crab, for instance."

"Lunchons!" she replied.

The little inn was one of those uniquely French cottages where you can be supplied at any moment for a franc or two with the best omelette makable and a glass of pure wine. You must try to forget the quality of your cutlets in appreciation of the "pommes soufflées."

"Sauce béarnaise or Soubise?" said the quick, rather grimy little host, who was taking as much interest in these possibilities as Madame herself.

"René, rouse yourself! What has come to you, if you pay no attention to the menu?"

He turned from where he had been standing gazing into the pond, whence the house took its name.

"What is your specialty?" he questioned. "I never knew a cook, however admirable, who had an equal gift for both."

The caterer laughed good-humouredly. "I will attempt of my best," he replied.

"René, you are mopish. In this place of all others! You regret your marriage," she began. But she spoke laughingly, and her expressive countenance was full of pleasant provocation.

He was silent for five seconds. Long as that pause was, her face retained its trustful appeal.

"My marriage?" he answered. "No."

"Then you have lost at the Club."

"I have not played at the Club for months."

"Then you are in want of a tonic. But meanwhile you must be amusing."

"I have come out, for that purpose, a long rush in a dusty, smelly metal box like a lobster-tin."

"Good. Let us quarrel about my recreations."

"A thing that bumps like the tramcars off rails they run in Genoa."

"You will end by using nothing else."

"And that costs seventeen thousand francs."

"Ah, ça, c'est mesquin!" she cried.

The proprietor himself had brought the omelette. Personally also he presently arrived with two sauce-boats, and deposited these one on each side of the table.

"Monsieur will decide which is the better," he said. Her laughter had rung out to meet him, when he emerged from his laboratory: it rippled behind his back, as he solemnly strutted down the path. It was pretty laughter, of the sort that all men like to hear.

"Come, then, and see," he said to his old wife, peeping behind the window-curtains. "Is there any sight pleasanter than people who love each other?"

"Yes," replied the quick Frenchwoman. "People who make love to each other. As here."

He could not keep away from his guests. Like a schoolboy awaiting the result of an exam, he moved restlessly to and fro. It was a relief when he could take out the dessert.

"You have destroyed," said René to him, "the experience of a lifetime. And we pay our chef a hundred and twenty francs a month!"

"It is not a question of money, Monsieur," said the smirking innkeeper.

"True"—he turned to his wife—"Maurice pays two hundred."

"Maurice considers health. No good cook survives that."

"He must change," said René with emphatic meaning. She got up, and they strolled towards the "lake," which is a pond. A big pond with corners and twists and much overhanging lacework of greenery and flowers, a bright sparkle of sunlit water to laze over in a gaily painted punt, while pretending to fish with bits of bread fastened to hookless twine. An easy joke for fishes to understand and appreciate: much up-turning of silver, much flashing and splashing, a whirlpool of fins, flaps, and snaps.

The golden hours slid westward: the sun touched the tops of the trees.

He broke a long silence. "We must be getting back," he said. "Do you know, I have an idea. Let us telegraph, and dine with Maurice."

"But he is unwell."

"On that very account. Are you willing?"

"Of course."

Another long silence of tranquil content. She lay back, her eyes closed. When she opened them he tossed a bit of paper into her lap.

"Read that," he said. It was a letter, anonymous, warning him against Maurice.

She read it through carefully. Then she looked up. "It was this made you thoughtful?" she said, with a touch of scorn.

"No, indeed," he answered eagerly. His brow darkened.

"I wonder who sent it," she continued, looking out into the greenwood, as if the answer were hiding behind the trees.

"I do not."

"Because you know?" she exclaimed.

"Because I don't care. What on earth does it matter who sent it? Here, give it me to tear up." She held out the paper to him mechanically: he took it and spread the fragments across the water.

Just before the slow-gliding punt reached the shore, she asked abruptly—

"Why did you show me that?"

"Let me tell you why. Because some day—any time—you will find out about it, and then—"

"Then?"

"I should like you to know I had known all along."

"You speak in the past tense."

"Dear love, in the imperfect."

When he grew epigrammatic he always silenced her. She did not return to the subject until they were jolting—it is called "skimming"—homewards.

"This—about the letter—is the unkindest thing that ever was done to me," she said.

He sighed. "What a little silly speck," he answered, "to stand for the blackest blot. The truth is, Antoinette, you have never in all your existence encountered a *contretemps* worthy the name." He shuddered: she distinctly saw that he shuddered, and, half-alarmed—

"Do you want me to encounter them?" she asked.

"I would give my life to— But I spare you melodrama. May you be able to bump about all your days in a seventeen-thousand-franc motor-car."

"René, your persistent allusions to the price are in execrable taste."

"I admit it," he answered humbly. "Take the turn to the left."

"I believe you know every foot of 'Seine et Oise.'"

"My attainments are as varied as they are useless. I could not earn a day's dinner with all the things I know."

"Who wants to earn a dinner? You are not a workman. To-day Maurice will give us ours."

And he did, in his luxurious little hôtel of the Rue Pergolèse. It is a pleasant thing to be possessed of much money; it is a far pleasanter thing to know how to spend it. Maurice Waller was a delicate, thoughtful-faced man of five-and-thirty, widely cultured in those arts and graces that shape the useless but agreeable dilettante and connoisseur. Of things that make life more lovely and more enjoyable he knew as much as any man: of such as render men wiser or better he knew nothing at all. Fortunately, he had not been bad at starting, and, without much improvement, could hold his own in a world where courtesy and good-nature were the only virtues you couldn't do without.

He received the young couple in a pink silk Japanese smoking-jacket and thanked them sincerely for coming to cheer, and dissipate, his migraine. "As the sun dispels the mists," he said, with a straight stare of admiration at Madame.

"Give me a glass of that Malaga of yours," answered René. "It wants half-an-hour to dinner." He drank three glasses and threw himself into a chair, with a lot of illustrated papers, narrowly watching the chatter of his wife with Maurice.

"Lucky man!" he reflected. "He makes a couple of hundred thousand francs a year, as sleeping partner, out of some nasty-smelling chemical stuff that he barely knows the name of. And I!" He sighed heavily. Something very like moisture spread across the dark velvet of his innocent eyes.

"René has never done harm to a fly," he heard his wife saying. "All that he asks of life is to be allowed to be happy and good."

"And he is rewarded," replied Waller, "by being fortunate."

"I suppose so. A fairy blessed him in the cradle."

"And an angel at the altar," said Maurice.

The husband dropped the *Revue Illustrée*. They all three burst out laughing, and their host paid no further compliments to either guest.

But he noticed, with refined surprise, that René, though he ate little at dinner, drank more than was usual or natural of his Moët et Chandon Impérial, an excellent but not a light champagne. And also he noticed—how could he do otherwise?—that the most insouciant man of his acquaintance was moody and silent in the pauses of his drinks.

"He is going to be ill," he informed himself. "In a day or two we shall hear of something horrid. One always does." And from pure concern he began to speak of his new doctor, a fresh man with a great gift for diagnosis, who always began by telling you openly that you hadn't got what other Æsculaps had said. René and Antoinette listened with perfunctory interest: their health was unbroken, and nobody who sat at Waller's table took his complaints quite as seriously as he desired.

René looked up from a long silence on his own part, amid much laughter on that of his companions—

"Waller, can I use your telephone?"

"Of course, my dear boy. But this lobster soufflé—"

"It is your favourite dish," interposed Antoinette, with a look of real concern.

"There you malign me. No man with a palate has one favourite dish. As well say that a lover of music could have one favourite *morceau*."

"*Morceau* is good," said Antoinette.

He started up and ran downstairs to the little "office," where hung the telephone. He rang impatiently, but had to wait a long time, for the line was occupied, as usual. Up and down the narrow room he tramped, nibbling his nails.

When at last he was able to secure a hearing, he ran to the door and looked out right and left before carefully closing it.

"Hallo! Hallo! I am speaking with Monsieur Pancinski?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Of the Private Inquiry Office?"

"Quite so."

"I am the Vicomte d'Ursigny. I wish for some information."

"It is not our custom, Monsieur le Vicomte, to treat such matters per telephone. You will understand—"

"I perfectly understand. But my information is of the most harmless character. I want no family secrets. I am desirous to know whether the Waller family, the great potash-makers, are of Jewish descent—that is all. At present, of course, they are Protestants. I wish for absolute certainty. Can you obtain it, and guarantee it?"

"Most undoubtedly. We have only to refer—"

"Very well. But I must have it to-night."

"If it were possible to wait till to-morrow?"

"It is not. Quite impossible. To-night within an hour."

"Puisqu'il le faut!"

"Just so. Send round a note to me at No. 7 bis, Rue Pergolèse."

"The residence of Monsieur Maurice Waller?"

"Exactly. Be careful to address it to me personally. You have caught the name correctly? Monsieur d'Ursigny!"

"Without fault. It is not a name to mistake, Monsieur."

He went back to the dining-room. "We have been speaking of you. You have been away an age," cried his wife. "Maurice maintains you are in love. I should have gone and listened at the keyhole."

"Maurice should not speak of things he does not understand," replied René, with an approach to a sneer. He sat down and asked for champagne.

"There is but one sort of love I shall never know," declared Waller, composedly helping himself to "fruits rafraîchis."

"Which kind is that?" curiously questioned Antoinette.

"Do not ask me, Madame."

His tone was significant, and she blushed. But, on that account, perhaps, she plunged recklessly forwards.

"You laugh at wedlock," she said. "The grapes are sour."

"Not so, but they hang beyond my reach."

René caught him up with alacrity. "You are too ill to marry," he said. "You are obliged to be so careful about your health."

The other smiled doubtful assent.

"A wife is fatiguing. She takes you long rides in motor-cars. What is really the matter with you, Maurice? I have always understood it was the chest."

"Nonsense. Certainly not." Waller spoke with considerable warmth.

"Some hereditary tendency? A constitutional taint?"

"René!" exclaimed Antoinette in distress. She motioned away the man who was approaching to refill her husband's glass. She had never known him like this before; never seen him drink than with the greatest moderation; never, during their seven years of matrimony, had occasion to find fault with his tact or his taste.

"A softness of heart is my complaint," responded Maurice, smiling courteously. "Its action, I admit, used to be irregular. *That* has been cured"—she gazed steadily back at him, her eyes full of laughter—"but the new remedy makes me suffer far more than the old disease."

"The Nauheim treatment?" she retorted, nodding at him. "Massage? Rubbing you up the wrong way? I know. It answers admirably. René, what is in that note? You are very mysterious to-night. I feel that something is going to happen."

René did not reply, for he was carefully perusing the slip of blue office-paper—

No Jewish connection is traceable in the Waller family. The grandfather was a peasant from Rothau, in Alsace. Any further information you may require can be supplied on application.—PANCINSKI.

She made as if she would snatch the paper from him. He leaned back in alarm.

"Secrets!" she cried.

He drew a long breath and looked at her strangely.

"Let us go home," he said suddenly, white to the lips. "I am dead tired."

"But no! Lie down and rest a bit," objected the host; "a cup of coffee and a cigarette will put you all right again."

"Let us go," reiterated René. "What a day! I believe I have been dead tired for hours. Come, Antoinette! Maurice will excuse us. We asked for dinner: he has given us dinner: and we go."

He said nothing in the fiacre which took them the short distance to their house. Nor did she, for she felt perplexed, vaguely troubled, and annoyed with him, as she never had been before. And she slightly drew back when suddenly, without any warning, he caught her to his lips and kissed her repeatedly in the dark silence of the cab.

"May I speak to you at once?" he said, on the landing, with the light fall upon them. "At once. Short and quick. And have done with it!"

She followed him into the little side drawing-room, her own pink boudoir. "He has got into trouble with some woman," she thought, for, never for a moment, did she imagine the possibility of a ridiculous scene of jealousy to her.

He threw himself into a chair and lay gazing at her, struggling to speak.

"We are utterly, absolutely, hopelessly ruined," he said, with a rush.

"Money!" she exclaimed, and her voice rippled over with easy laughter and scorn.

The tears came into his eyes: she thought he was going to cry.

"Wait till you see what it means," he said.

She walked to the samovar and began pouring herself out a cup of tea.

"We are ruined. Literally. I own nothing in the world. Only debts."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"Nothing. I have no prospects. Listen to me, Antoinette. When we married I had my small fortune,

you had yours. Who could have dreamed that my old uncle de Vêrac, the only rich relation I had in the world, an old man past seventy, would suddenly have taken it into his head to marry Mademoiselle Théo and legitimatise his two sons? He had always brought me up to consider myself the heir of his immense fortune. This you know."

"Then what is the use of repeating it?"

"For myself. My own sake. It is my—not justification—but it explains. You know how expensively we have lived these seven years. Your grandfather died, then your grandmother. That helped us a bit. But now every penny is gone."

"Since this morning? I do not understand."

"The crash has come. I borrowed money. The man will not wait. I tried a last desperate coup. I speculated and failed."

"You have heard this to-night?"

"No, this morning. I was coming to tell you. But you looked so charming and contented, on the steps, with your new toy. I could not find it in my heart to disturb you. I—I have allowed myself a last day of happiness."

"You will have many more, René." She spoke soothingly, and came round to him with tea and a soft caress on his forehead. He realised how utterly incapable she was of understanding what had occurred.

"There is always money," she said. "Even for the penniless. Especially for the penniless. Look at the Humberts."

But he drew her into the chair beside him and made her sit down.

"We must talk business," he said.

"I am trying to," she answered. "Of course you can have all my jewels."

"Not I; others will take them. Men will come into this house and take everything—your dresses, your linen." Her face twitched.

"You and I will be turned out naked into the streets of Paris. We have not a relation to help us. We have no expectations. If we live to be ninety we shall never have a chance of owning more than we own to-day."

She was silent, until she said, hesitatingly: "Unless we earn it."

"You will never be able to earn money. Nor shall I."

"You see," he went on hurriedly, "I could easily make beautiful phrases, but I don't. What's the use? If I told you there was the slightest chance of my earning money to support you in comfort, it would sound very fine, but I should lie."

She caught at the word "comfort," but he waved it aside.

"Or discomfort, for the matter of that. And you—you have never known a moment's discomfort. All your life has been unnoted luxury from your first moment to this. It would be easy—oh, very easy—for you to speak of enduring all things with me, easy for me to accept every sacrifice—we will work, we will suffer together! It would mean absolutely nothing. You would not have the slightest conception of what you were saying. But I should be guilty, for I should know I was talking nonsense."

He started up, with an oath. "Why do we chatter?" he exclaimed. "I have thought it all out, recently, for days. If I have wasted everything, ruined us both, it is because of this. Could we have been poor, you and I, we might have begun by remaining well off."

In the presence of his extreme agitation she grew calm. "Tell me what you mean to do," she said. "You have a plan. Tell me about it." She drew him down beside her.

"No," he said; "let me sit over there—I shall talk better." He crossed to the other side of the hearth.

"We have been happy together for seven years," he continued, in the voice of a teacher doing a sum. "All

that is now over. Privation—a garret—hopeless poverty, perhaps for fifty years—these things are out of the question. It were absurd."

"Do you want us to—quit life?" she whispered, awe-struck, but unappreciative.

He laughed at her recoil. "No, indeed; I have better, safer plans for your happiness."

"Ah, I knew you would think of something," she said brightly. "Then why worry me?"

"We cannot live together any longer. There is not the slightest chance that I shall ever be able to support you. So we must separate." His voice was very hard and brazen. His back was turned to her.

"Never!"

"So I said when the thought first presented itself. Anything but that. Of course, until one realises that

"I am—I feel— Look here, he is certainly in love with you: that anyone can see. He is a charming man, exceedingly rich: he is not really ill; that is all affectation. He will make you very comfortable—he—he— And I imagine you like him, Antoinette?" His tone was a little anxious, as if he wanted her to say yes and would have liked her to say no.

She did not inquire whom he meant, but frankly, without looking up, she replied, "Yes, I like him best of all your friends."

"He is no friend of mine," he said angrily. "He is one of your Protestant acquaintances." Then, ashamed of this outburst of petulance, "Providence has arranged it should be thus," he said. "It makes good my crime towards you. I cannot put the matter otherwise. You will marry him, and he—he will pay for the motor-car."

"Oh, René, you are unkind!"

"No, dearest. Hush, let there be no emotion. Shall we kill ourselves—together—to-night?"

"Oh, not that—it would be wicked."

"Shall I try to get—work? Perhaps I may succeed in time! May earn, if I'm lucky, as much as we now pay the cook!"

"But you—what will become of you?"

He looked her straight in the eyes, and, deliberately—

"As soon as I am free I shall marry an heiress," he said.

The blast froze her, as he intended it should. "Perhaps you have already a candidate?" she stammered. He did not answer, nor could he have commanded his voice.

Hers had altered when she continued—

"After all there must be reasons for a divorce."

"There can be no difficulty about that when both parties are agreed—to find reasons."

"But my name! My reputation!"

"Shall be untouched. Never mind about mine."

"But I do mind."

"You need not. As the world goes, no scandal of the kind can hurt a man's reputation."

"René!"

"What is it?"

"René! Oh, René!"

He pushed his chair farther back. She had risen and stood with hands outstretched.

"If there were any hope, however feeble," he said. "Any chance of change in the future. If—if—"

"Yes," she said. "Yes."

"If, at least—oh, my God!—you were of the sort that can suffer—"

She was silent. "There are such women!"

"Not to—night," she said. "I am amazed and frightened. You must give me time to think."

Then he, too, got up and kissed her hand. "Good-night," he said. "Good-night, it will all come right."

"Sleep, if you can. Believe me, it will all come right. You will be very happy."

He sat far into the night. The whole house was silent. The electric light burned motionless. He sat staring straight in front of him, smoking cigarette after cigarette.

Two years later, on a splendid sun-enfolded April morning, in the gardens of his exquisite Villa Antoinette at Cannes, Maurice Waller found his wife, on the terrace that sweeps round by the water, in a framework of palm-trees and orange-blossom. In his hand he held a copy of the *Figaro*.

"Have you seen that the two children of Monsieur de Vêrac are both dead, within three days, of diphtheria?" he asked.

"Yes, I have seen it," she answered, her eyes upon the glitter of the water.

"The old man is now childless."

"Yes, he is childless."

THE END.



"Yes, he is childless."

it is the only thing possible. There is absolutely no choice."

"Where could I go and live? With whom? I have no one to go to."

"We must separate legally. We must be divorced. Luckily for you, you are a Protestant: the thing is therefore quite feasible. For a woman of your upbringing, your environment, there is no existence possible but marriage. You are still young and handsome. You will marry again."

"How can you say these things to me? Let me see your face."

He came now and sat down quietly opposite her. "It is no sudden impulse: for several days I have been compelling myself to reason it out. It is absurd until you look at the other side—the other future—then, at once, it becomes sensible and wise. There is nothing else before you: you are penniless. A ridiculous suicide or this!"

She sat silent, looking down at the point of her—exquisite little—shoe.

THE BRITISH DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS.—No. XI.: TASMANIA.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.

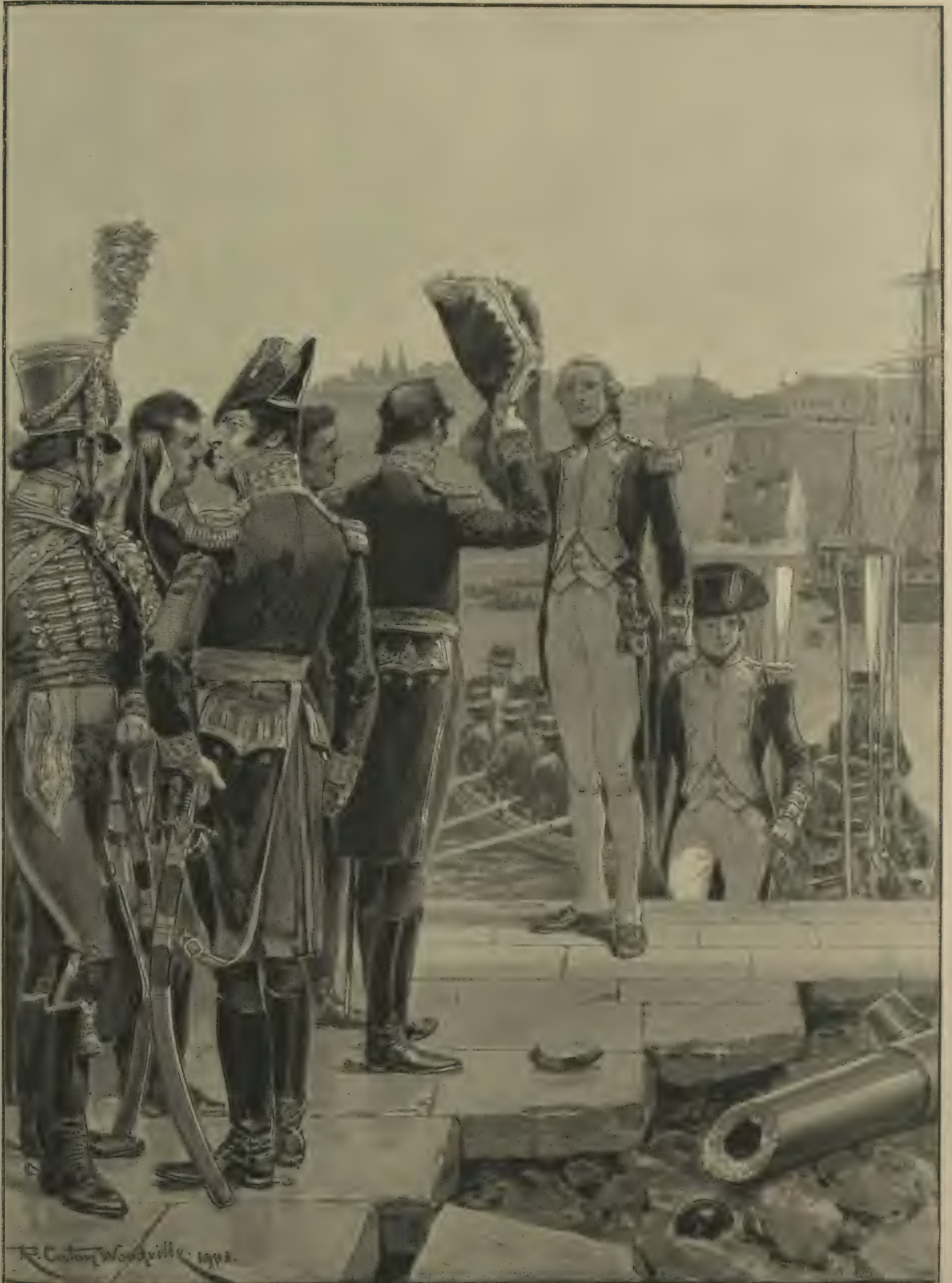


CAPTAIN COOK LANDING AT ADVENTURE BAY, VAN DIEMEN'S LAND, IN 1777.

In November 1777, Captain Cook in the "Resolution," accompanied by the "Discovery," sailed from Cape Town on a cruise among the islands of the South Pacific. On landing at Adventure Bay, Van Diemen's Land, now Tasmania, the navigators were received with awe by the lowest class of the Australian aborigines.

THE BRITISH DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS.—No. XII.: MALTA.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.



THE SURRENDER OF MALTA TO THE BRITISH AFTER A TWO YEARS' SIEGE, 'SEPTEMBER 4,' 1800.

Malta was held by the Knights of St. John from 1530 to 1798. In the latter year, Napoleon Buonaparte made himself master of the place, and left Vaubois in charge. In three months the Maltese revolted, and, with the assistance of Portugal, Naples, and a small British force, besieged Vaubois in Valetta for two years. On September 4, 1800, the French surrendered, and the Maltese put themselves under the protection of Great Britain.

LITERATURE.

NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

- Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to his Son.* By G. H. Lorimer. (London: Methuen. 6s.)
- Souls.* By "Rita." (London: Hutchinson. 6s.)
- A Naturalist in Indian Seas.* By A. Alcock, M.B. (London: Murray. 18s.)
- The Book of Thenseignement's and Techynge that the Knight of the Tour made to his Daughters.* By the Chevalier Geoffroy de la Tour Landry. Edited, with Notes and a Glossary, by Gertrude Buford Rawlings. (London: Newnes. 7s. 6d.)
- F. C. G.'s Froissart's Modern Chronicles, 1902.* By F. Carruthers Gould. (London: Fisher Unwin. 3s. 6d.)
- Human Personality.* By Frederic W. H. Myers. Two vols. (London: Longmans, Green. 42s.)

Mr. Lorimer's book is not, as its title might seem to imply, modelled on Dr. Smiles's "Self Help." Nor is it in the style of Mr. Carnegie's familiar addresses to young men beginning life. The self-made merchant, Mr. John Graham, is a pork-packer of Chicago, and his son is a college youth who enters the paternal business. The Letters contain many reflections on the art of getting on, as it is understood in America; but Mr. Graham's chief object is to tell his son a number of amusing anecdotes in the manner of well-known American humorists. We are reminded of Max Adler by the story of the itinerant quack who sold a liquid called the "Priceless Boon," and, having poured a few drops down the throat of a crying urchin, professed to extract therefrom a button-hook as the cause of tears. We are reminded of Josh Billings by Mr. Graham's sententious aphorisms. Minus his eccentric spelling, this is the philosophy of Josh: "Adam invented all the different ways in which a young man can make a fool of himself, and the college yell at the end of them is just a frill that doesn't change essentials." To the English reader this is not very lucid, and to the American reader it must seem "old time" and "way back."

"Rita" heralds her story with a solemn preface on the corruption of "smart" society. It is her mission to expose it in all its naked hideousness. With this appetiser the reader will start hopefully on the adventures of Zara Eberhardt, the beautiful and innocent German maiden who falls into the toils of the wicked Mrs. Vanderdecken and the decadent Lord Christopher, author of the "White, White Moth," a song which, as we learn from a footnote, is "copyright." Unluckily, Mrs. Vanderdecken and Lord Christopher, and the rest of the "Souls," and the beautiful Zara herself, together with her champion, the impecunious but virtuous Irish barrister, are all equally dull. No doubt "Rita" is admirably qualified to expose "smart" society; but the exposure is not readable, and much of it is so crude that it might have come from a 'prentice hand, and not from the author of so many masterpieces.

It is not too much to say of "A Naturalist in Indian Seas" that it raises a corner of the curtain which heretofore has hidden a new world from us. Dr. Alcock was appointed surgeon-naturalist to the Indian Marine Survey ship *Investigator* in 1888, and his singularly interesting book is the outcome of four years spent in searching the ocean-floor with the deep-sea trawl and in wanderings on the beaches of rarely visited islets in the Bay of Bengal and the Indian Ocean. Little is known of the strange forms of fish and crustacean life which inhabit the deep waters; and inasmuch as fishes framed to withstand the enormous pressure of great depths practically crumble to pieces when brought to the surface, their study is handicapped by peculiar difficulties. Concerning their life-habits, it seems improbable that we shall ever be able to learn much; and Dr. Alcock's book owes its charm less perhaps to the actual facts he has collected than to their suggestive character. The "abyssal" fishes furnish in their own persons abundant food for conjecture to the speculative naturalist. There being no equivalent for plant life on the sea-floor, these fishes must prey upon one another. At a depth of 3000 ft. the last trace of light vanishes, giving place to darkness, absolute, impenetrable; but the deep-sea fishes themselves, being very generally furnished with luminous (phosphorescent) organs of their own, illuminate their gloomy world somewhat after the manner of fireflies and glow-worms. A singular fact to be observed in this connection is that, while some of the "abyssal" fishes have eyes comparable, in their degree, to those of owls and other night birds, many species "have the eyes reduced to hidden and useless rudiments." The use of phosphorescent light to a predatory fish which can see is as obvious as the utility of the same to a blind fish is mysterious and obscure. Dr. Alcock's labours have brought to light numberless curiosities of fish and crab life; the very numerous and excellent illustrations afford us a clear idea of some of these "jabberwocky animals," as the author calls them; and they help out descriptions which have been penned for the majority of readers who combine ignorance of scientific language with an intelligent interest in the wonders of nature.

We welcome a tastefully got-up reprint of the more material part of a popular mediæval work written in French in the fourteenth century, and translated into English by Caxton, by whom it was also printed in the first year of Richard III. It was composed by the Knight Geoffroy de la Tour Landry after the death of his wife for the benefit of his little daughters, that they might not only learn how to read, but how to conduct themselves becomingly as they grew up. The task of translating it was recommended

to Caxton by a noble lady, who, he said, had many fair daughters, "virtuously nourished and learned," and Caxton considers that by setting him to the work she has earned the gratitude of "all the gentilwmen now luyng & hereafter to come or shal-be." We must excuse the grammar, as the worthy printer himself was quite aware that he was only master of the "broad and rude English" of his native district, the Weald of Kent. Nor are we quite sure that the ladies of the twentieth century will value the book as "a special doctryne & techyng, by which al yong gentyl wymen specially may lerne how to bihaue them self vertuously, as wel in their vyrgynyte as in their wedlock & wedowhede." Nevertheless, they should



"A GOOD MANY SALESMEN HAVE AN IDEA THAT BUYERS ARE ONLY INTERESTED IN FUNNY STORIES."

Reproduced from "Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to his Son," by permission of Messrs. Methuen.

read, not without real interest, what was expected of ladies in these three conditions of life in the days when chivalry was beginning to draw up educational maxims for both sexes. The ideal of female training, it must be confessed, is not in all respects a high one. Meekness, docility, and obedience are the great virtues insisted on, and instances are given of ladies who lost valuable marriages for the lack of them; while on the other hand, a woman is actually commended for jumping on a table and upsetting all the viands at the supposed command of her husband. She really mistook the words he uttered, "*Sail sur table*," which were only to say that there was no salt on the table; but the proof she had given of her obedient spirit was considered beyond all praise. There is also a good deal about luxury and ostentation in dress; yet a severe example is made of a woman that would not wear her best clothes on Sundays.

When, a year ago, Mr. F. Carruthers Gould described recent political happenings in the manner of Froissart,



SIR JOHN FROISSART CONVERSETH ON THE WAY WITH AUGUSTINE DE BIRRELL.

Reproduced from "F. C. G.'s Froissart, 1902," by permission of Mr. T. Fisher Unwin.

there was not one of his readers but wished him to continue the chronicle. This, accordingly, has been done, and the doings of 1902 are to be found fairly set forth in serio-comic guise with the author's inimitable illustrations. So excellently informed is the modern Froissart that, besides amusement, the reader obtains from these pages an admirable synopsis of British history, as the last twelvemonth has written it. The struggles of the Blues and the Buffs and the subsidiary contentions of Sir Cawmell de Bannerman and the Earl of Durdans are focussed with admirable sharpness. The doctrines of the clean slate and the tabernacle so mazed Sir John that we might have had only an obscure record of these. By good fortune, however, the knight fell in with a master of dialectic, a counsellor named Augustine de Birrell, who with exquisite subtlety

expounded the whole matter. "The man of law made merry at my bewilderment, saying that he believed of a surety the slate and the tabernacle were metaphors, and could neither be written upon nor cleaned, nor dwelt in. Then he showed me what manner of thing a metaphor is." It is, we learn, a sort of verbal boomerang which returns with sore effect upon the shins of the thrower, as exemplified in sporting pictures of Sir Cawmell and the Earl of Durdans. The close of the South African War and the King's Coronation are recalled in picture and story, but the most dryly humorous chapter in the book is "The Journey of Sir Dickon Seddon." Quotation would only spoil the entertainment of a work which can be most heartily commended to readers of every shade of political opinion, or of none.

The late Frederic Myers was at once a distinguished scholar and one of the most brilliant and daring thinkers of his time. He devoted his life to the study of psychical phenomena, was a member of the society organised to promote psychical research, and never allow the imposition and trickery sometimes associated with popular manifestations of unknown power to turn his faith from the truths underlying them. As he advanced in years, Mr. Myers felt that the time had come to systematise his observations as far as was possible, and in his two-volumed work, "Human Personality, and its Survival of Bodily Death," he has left the most important contribution yet made to the literature of psychological science. Before he wrote, scientific men had erected a barrier between themselves and the matters to the investigation of which he devoted his life; and though Lord Rayleigh, Sir William Crookes, and Professor Lodge have publicly testified to a limited belief in the possibility of systematising and classifying certain manifestations of undeveloped human power, it has been left to Frederic Myers to take the first great step to break down the barrier and lead scientific men to the confines of a world whose marvels must seem greater to us than the twentieth-century equipment of science would have seemed to Roger Bacon.

For a task the importance of which cannot be exaggerated, the late Frederic Myers was singularly fitted. He possessed the gift of style, a generous measure of culture, the faculty of scientific analysis, without which no mind can be considered to be in the first class, and a patient enthusiasm no obstacles could overcome. While it is impossible to give detailed notice of his posthumous work within reasonable limits, we may remark that the author deals with the mind in relation to trance, second sight, genius, witchcraft, hysteria, dreams, and other phenomena of which our present knowledge is inconsiderable. He recognises the accepted limits of human understanding, while suggesting that they are capable of infinite expansion, and he associates the many half-understood mental states that produce martyrs, prophets, and saints, and men of genius with the "subliminal consciousness"—a storehouse of impressions that are seldom used and never destroyed, a secret place where the soul has its being, a form of consciousness that survives bodily death and is capable of responding to suggestion under certain conditions and communicating it to others "when the bands of the body are breaking, and all comes in sight." To the development of this "subliminal consciousness," to some aspect of its working, he believed that the world owes Socrates, Shakspeare, Joan of Arc, Raphael; through it, human life and health and habit can be affected indefinitely.

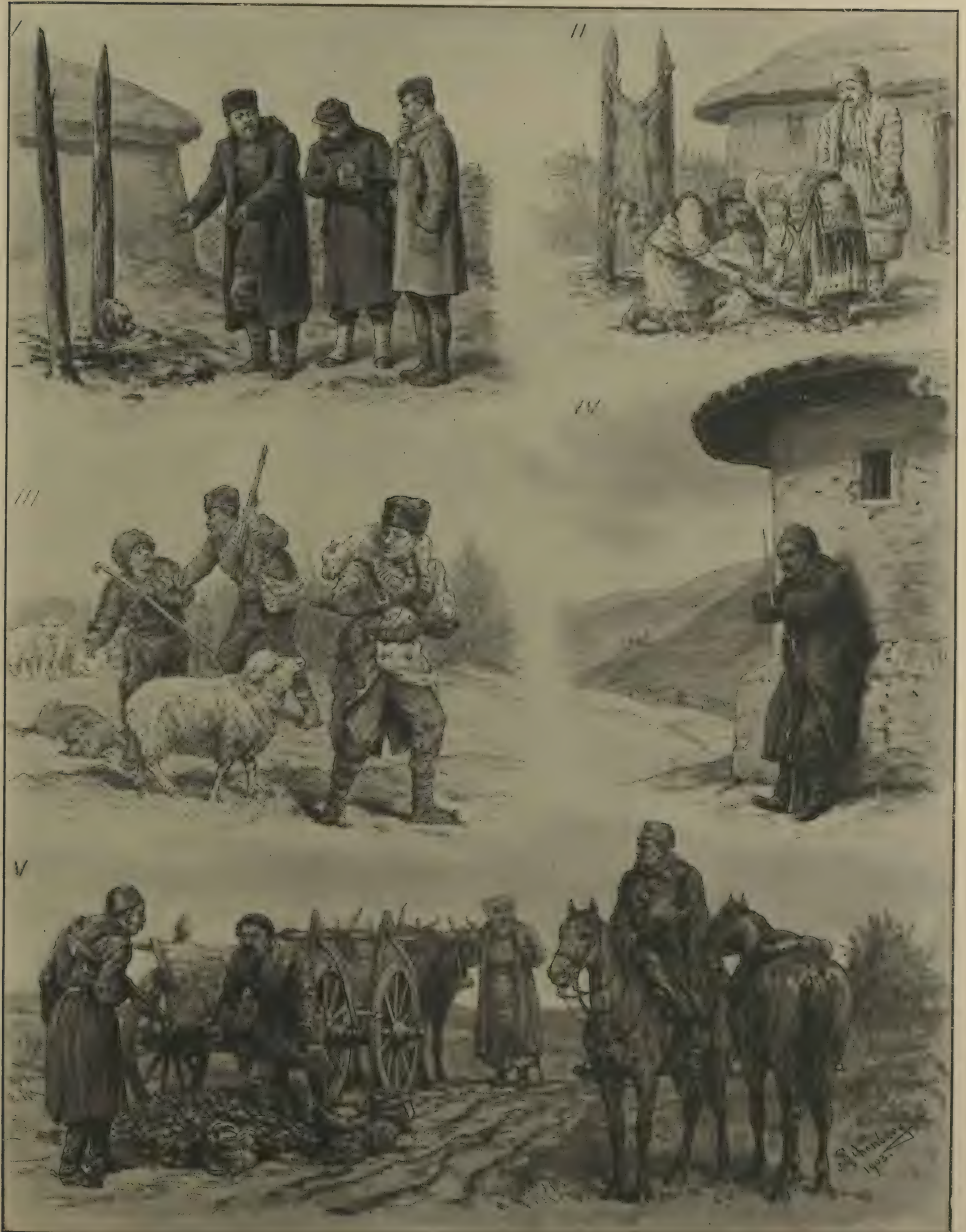
It would be unreasonable, and, indeed, presumptuous, to declare that Mr. Myers has made out a case that must give fresh direction to the main current of human thought and emotion. He himself wrote in most modest terms of his undertaking, claiming nothing more than an attempt to co-ordinate the knowledge now at the disposal of the S.P.R. in clear and intelligible form. Most people of unbiassed understanding will admit that he has done more than this, that "Human Personality" is a book that must stimulate and encourage all workers in the fields of knowledge where mental conditions, that have been comparatively ignored hitherto, await investigation.

Disintegration of personality, hypnotism, sensory and motor automatism, trance, ecstasy, and possession are little more than vague and unreliable phenomena to us at present; to Frederic Myers they were expressions of the subliminal consciousness capable of systematic arrangement. In his survey of life as we know it throughout the ages that are not lost in the mists of time; he saw how the human mind has been attracted to matters that spirit or religion of the later years bade it ignore. He saw that no attempt had been made

to apply scientific principles of observation to matters of an absorbing interest, or that, if it had been made, all record had been lost. From long years of labour undertaken to show that in the unexplored depths of human personality there are "indications of life and faculty not limited to a planetary existence or this material world" he emerged full of reverence, faith, and hope—reverence for great men who have gone before, faith in much against which the modern sceptic revolts, and hope borne of his faith in "the inconceivable oneness of souls." Without honour from the world at large, Frederic Myers has left it an invaluable legacy, capable of infinite development. May we not say of him, modifying the last verse of the Book of Proverbs: "Give him the fruit of his hands and let his own works praise him in the gates"?

THE BALKAN TROUBLE: SCENES IN THE DISAFFECTED DISTRICTS.

DRAWN BY JOHN SCHÖNBERG.



1. MISLEADING A CORRESPONDENT: A MACEDONIAN GUIDE SHOWING THE SCENE OF A SUPPOSED ATROCITY.

2. THE ACTUAL ATROCITY: A DOMESTIC PIG-KILLING.

3. BULGARIAN BANDS REQUISITIONING PROVISIONS FROM THE PEASANTS.

4. A TURKISH SENTINEL AT A FRONTIER WATCH-HOUSE.

5. TURKISH ZAPTEHS SEARCHING FOR CONTRABAND OF WAR IN A PEASANT'S WAGON.

THE SOMALILAND EXPEDITION: SCENES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF BERBERA.

DRAWN BY G. MONTBARD FROM SKETCHES BY C. T. DAVIS.



G. MONTBARD.

- I. THE TOWN OF BERBERA, AS SEEN FROM H.M.S. "HARDINGE."
- II. SOMALI BOATMEN.
- III. UPPER SHEIKH FROM THE NORTH-EAST, SHOWING THE CAMP OF THE 7TH BOMBAY PIONEERS, WITH A LOOK-OUT TOWER, AND ON THE RIGHT A SOMALI MOSQUE.
- IV. A SOMALI BOATMAN ON BOARD A DHOW.
- V. THE RESIDENCY, BERBERA.

THE SOMALILAND ADVANCE: THE BRITISH LANDING AT OBBIA.

SKETCH (FACSIMILE) BY MELTON PRIOR, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE EXPEDITION.



DIRECTING THE DEBARKATION OF STORES: A SIGNAL PARTY AT WORK.

"The difficult and hazardous task," writes Mr. Melton Prior, "of landing stores and animals is superintended by Captain Hudleston, who appears on the right of the sketch with glasses in hand. Just above him, in the offing, is the I.M.S. 'Hardinge,' which is commanded by Captain G. J. Baugh."



THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN SOMALILAND: LANDING STORES AT OBBIA; BOERS AND BRITONS WORKING TOGETHER.

SKETCH (FACSIMILE) BY MELTON PRIOR, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE EXPEDITION.

One of the most striking features of the landing at Obbia was the sight of the members of the Boer contingent working side by side with the British soldiers in the handling of stores. Obbia, our temporary base, is dreary enough. The only buildings are three tumbledown houses and a few wretched native huts. Obbia is in Italian territory, and the British military operations there are carried on by the courtesy of the Italian Government.

THE NEW NAVAL BASE: ST. MARGARET'S HOPE, IN THE FIRTH OF FORTH.

DRAWN BY C. DE LACY AND H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT FROM SKETCHES BY W. A. DONNELLY, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN SCOTLAND.



St. Margaret's Hope.

ST. MARGARET'S HOPE, FROM THE NORTH BANK OF THE FIRTH OF FORTH.

Position of Forth Bridge.

Training-Ship.



ST. MARGARET'S HOPE, LOOKING EAST, TOWARDS THE FORTH BRIDGE.

St. Margaret's Hope, where Malcolm Canmore's Queen landed in Scotland, is considered one of the safest anchorages on the East Coast. It lies a little way west of the Forth Bridge, and has long been the station of the Forth guard-ship and a training-ship. A dry dock and a repairing-yard will be constructed at the base. The Fifeshire coalfields are within easy distance.

THE GRAND MILITARY GOLD CUP MEETING AT SANDOWN PARK, MARCH 6.

SKETCHES BY RALPH CLEAVER, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT SANDOWN PARK.



THE KING'S VISIT. SCENES IN THE PADDOCK AND ON THE COURSE.

The Grand Military Gold Cup was won by Major Eustace Loder's Marpessa, which was ridden by Major Hugh Onslow. His Majesty and the Prince of Wales attended the meeting.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

The recent illustrations given in *The Illustrated London News* by way of placing before readers the real facts connected with the subject of oyster-contamination, and with shellfish-pollution at large, evoked widespread interest. It seems desirable that further attention should be directed to this very important topic, seeing that its bearings on the public health are of extreme importance.

The recent outbreak of typhoid fever on the south coast of England served to direct attention anew to the fact that a certain kind of food was liable to affect us with a disease of very serious character. One might legitimately demand that the same precautions employed to avert cholera-pollution of water or typhoid contamination of our drinking supplies, and the same care which is exercised over milk purity, should extend to oysters. This demand, it seems, is likely to be complied with, and the fatalities will not be without their beneficent aspect if they ensure that the public health will not be threatened in the future from a similar source. Also, it is important to note that it is not only the well-to-do man who is liable to suffer from shellfish-poisoning. His humbler neighbour who likes mussels and cockles—enormous quantities of these molluscs are consumed in some districts—is equally open to attack. The infection of all shellfish whose surroundings are not of sanitary character is more than a probability: it amounts practically to a certainty. Therefore it is really a national demand, this, for the protection of those food-supplies from pollution by products which, if discharged into the sea at all, should be carried far beyond the limits at which pollution is possible.

There is one point which does not appear to have been made invariably clear to the public. This point refers to the relations between the oyster and the typhoid germs with which it has been infected. An idea has gone abroad that the shellfish itself suffers from the presence of the bacilli. This is not the case. The microbes are intruders on the oyster's domain, no doubt, but they inflict no harm upon their temporary host. In other words, the oyster is not subject to typhoid disease. It is merely a passive medium, whence the microbes may be conveyed to the person who eats it. We can appeal to actual experiment here. First, the germ of typhoid fever is known to be capable of living in sea-water for a certain period. It is not stated that it multiplies and breeds in the sea, but it is certain that after three or four weeks' existence in sea-water it can be obtained alive, and capable of giving rise to its ailment if placed in favourable circumstances to that end. When we inquire regarding its vitality after it has actually gained admission to the oyster's body, we light upon sundry details that possess a direct bearing on the question of infection. Oysters have been duly examined, with the result that typhoid bacilli have been found to remain alive in their bodies for two to three weeks at least. It is also stated that it requires a purification of the mollusc with pure sea-water for several days at least—possibly a fairly long period—before the microbes have disappeared from its tissues.

We can see how infection of an oyster-bed by sewage-laden water may remain as a disease-producing condition for a very long period. In truth, that period may be without end if continuous supplies of sewage are sent downwards into the sea. Infection here becomes a very subtle thing indeed, and nothing short of the absolute purity of the sea-water in which oysters live can therefore ensure freedom from danger to the consumer. There can be no half measures; it is a case of purity or nothing, and happily this view of things is being taken by the bodies who are most deeply interested in the cultivation and sale of the bivalves. The deep-sea oysters and shellfish may be perfectly free, and are probably free, from all contamination, but when they are laid down in shallow waters near the land the risks begin to appear. If mussels and cockles are taken from beds situated near sewage-outlets we see how contamination is inevitable. If sewage arrangements are not to be perfected in the sense that they are to leave the sea uncontaminated, then localities so polluted must remain boycotted in the strictest sense of that term, in so far as the distribution and sale of their products are concerned.

A point of much importance has also been raised in connection with disease arising from the consumption of contaminated shellfish. Mussels and cockles are eaten, as a rule, in a cooked condition. Certainly, those supplied in shops are so treated. The process of boiling might have been regarded as effective in protecting the consumer from risks of infection, seeing that a sufficient exposure to the boiling temperature is effective in killing microbes at large. But experiments have shown that when a mass of cockles has been boiled, the heat does not affect the individual molluscs equally. While some of them gave no indications of remaining infection, others did. The boiling process, represented by the artists of this Journal, is not a very perfectly carried out procedure, and, indeed, it may well be doubted if a real boiling-point is reached at all. It is said that thorough cooking makes the molluscs tough, and so they are treated to what is really tantamount to a hot-water bath in place of being well boiled. The way of escape for the cockle-merchant is easy enough. If his shellfish are taken from pure water, his cooking process will suffice for the wants of the consumer. Till the purity of his and the oyster-man's wares is ensured there will be worry and loss represented in the trade. But it is clear that the public safety demands absolute care in choosing pure environments for shellfish culture and capture, and all other considerations must fall away before this necessary condition.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to Chess Editor.

M HOBHOUSE.—The solution you send is right, but your comment is wrong. The problem cannot be solved in any other way than by 1. Q to Kt 6th.

C H N (Dublin).—Problem No. 3066 is solved by 1. K to Q sq.

P H WILLIAMS.—Problem shall appear shortly.

M J HUNTER (Stratford).—It is quite out of print.

R B THOMSON (Kilburn).—You must try again, and perhaps will take our hint not to begin with a check.

J M G (Droxford).—No. 1 can be solved by 1. Kt takes B; and the other two, though correct, are too easy for our use.

H A SALWAY.—Very good, and marked for insertion.

HENRY WHITTEN.—We have selected No. 1.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3065 received from M Shaida Ali Khan (Rampur); of No. 3066 from Gertrude M Field (Athol, Mass.); of No. 3067 from Frank W Atchinson (Crowthorne); of No. 3068 from Rev. C R Sowell (St. Austell), E G D (Blaydon), F J Candy, and Frank W Atchinson (Crowthorne); of No. 3069 from W A Lillie (Glasgow), Basil Tree (Camberwell), Sorrento, Captain J A Challice (Great Yarmouth), A G (Pancsova), F J Candy (Tunbridge Wells), D B R (Ohan), Clement C Danby, H S Brandreth (Rome), A A Sanders, E E Hiley (Wells), W d'A Barnard (Uppingham), and F R Pickering (Forest Hill).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3070 received from Joseph Cook, J W (Campsie), W A Lillie (Glasgow), Captain Barnes, Martin F, Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), H Le Jeune, Rev. A Mays (Bedford), Shadforth, Charles Burnett, A A Sanders, J D Tucker (Ilkley), James W North, R Worters (Canterbury), T Roberts, F J S (Hampstead), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), R H Watson (Liverpool), H J Plumb (Wotton-under-Edge), W D Easton (Sunderland), Sorrento, H S Brandreth, Reginald Gordon, Edward M Fyson (Higham), Granville (Bournemouth), F Henderson (Leeds), and Albert Wolff (Putney).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3069.—By BANARSI DAS.

WHITE.

1. Kt to Q 5th

2. R to B 4th (ch)

3. R Mates.

BLACK.

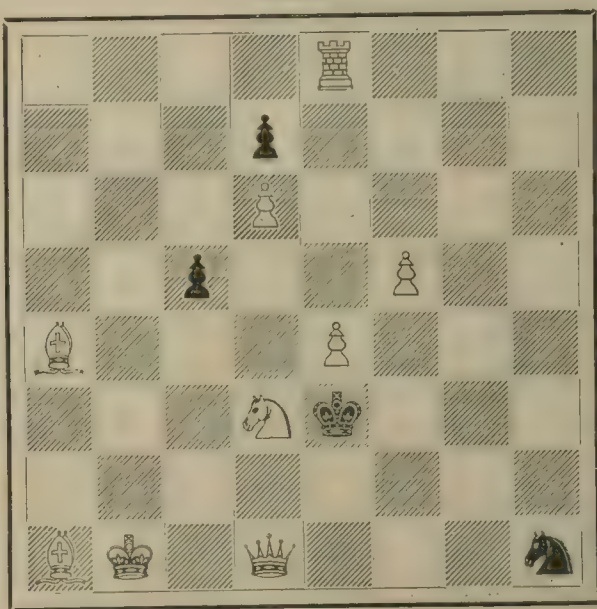
Q takes Kt

K takes Kt.

If Black play 1. K takes R, 2. Kt to K 3rd (dis. ch); if 1. K to Kt 3rd, 2. Kt to K 7th (ch); if 1. Kt to K 4th, 2. R to B 4th (ch); and if 1. P takes B, then 2. Kt to K 7th, K takes R; 3. Kt Mates.

PROBLEM No. 3072.—By E. J. WINTER WOOD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN MONTE CARLO.

Game played between Messrs. J. TAUBENHAUS and H. WOLF.

(Ruy Lopez)

WHITE (Mr. T.)	BLACK (Mr. W.)	WHITE (Mr. T.)	BLACK (Mr. W.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	17. P to K 6th	P to B 3rd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	If P takes P, 18. Kt to R 6th (ch), K to Kt 2nd; 19. Kt takes Q P (ch), and should win.	
3. B to Kt 5th	Kt takes P	18. Kt to R 6th (ch)	K to Kt 2nd
4. Castles	B to K 2nd	19. Q to R 3rd	B to Q 3rd
5. P to Q 4th	Kt to Q 3rd	20. R to K sq	Q to K 2nd
6. Q to K 2nd	Kt P takes B	21. P to Kt 3rd	
7. B takes Kt	Kt to B 4th	Preventing B to B 5th. But B to B sq seems more useful, and might help White later.	
8. P takes P		22. Kt to Q sq	Q R to K sq
A welcome change on Kt to Kt 2nd; but the position is not good for Black.		23. Kt to K 3rd	B takes P
9. Kt to B 3rd	Castles	24. Kt (K 3) to K 4	Q to Q 2nd
10. P to Q Kt 3rd		25. O to R 4th	B takes Kt
The Bishop is certainly menacing at Q Kt 2nd, but nothing special comes of it.		26. R takes R	Q takes R
11. B to Kt 2nd	P to Q 4th	27. Kt takes B	Q to K 8th (ch)
12. Q to Q 3rd	P to Q R 4th	28. K to Kt 2nd	Q to K 5th (ch)
Giving Black the exchange. The better move was K R to Q sq. But White hardly saw far enough when he tried Q to Q 3rd.		29. K to Kt sq	P to Q 5th
13. Kt takes Kt	Kt to R 5th	30. O to R 6th (ch)	K to Kt sq
14. Q to R 3rd	B to R 3rd	31. Q to R 4th	K to Kt 2nd
15. Kt to B 5th	B takes R	32. Q to R 6th (ch)	K to Kt sq
16. Q to Kt 4th	B to R 3rd	33. Q to R 4th	K to R sq
	P to Kt 3rd	34. Kt takes P	Q takes Q

White resigns.

CHESS IN NEW YORK.

Game played between Major HANHAM and Mr. H. M. PHILLIPS.

(Irregular Game.)

WHITE (Major H.)	BLACK (Mr. P.)	WHITE (Major H.)	BLACK (Mr. P.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	Black's forces are carefully arranged prior to the final attack.	
2. P to Q 3rd		14. Kt to K 3rd	P takes P
Shutting in his King's-Bishop. White in this and other games adopts a curious method of development, and it will be found that many of his moves are pointless. They are supposed to ward off any counter-attack.		15. P takes P	Kt to Kt 4th
3. Kt to Q 2nd	P to Q 4th	16. Kt to B 5th	
4. P to Q B 3rd	B to K B 3rd	White was in difficulties, and selected a bad move, which enabled Black to gain great advantage. He counted upon B takes Kt, which he intended to meet by B takes Kt. Black's play here is excellent.	
5. B to K 2nd	Castles	17. K takes B	B takes P (ch)
6. Kt to B 3rd	Q to K 2nd	18. K to Kt sq	B takes Kt
7. Castles	P to B 3rd	19. Q to Q 3rd	Kt to R 6th (ch)
8. Q to B 2nd		20. K to Kt 2nd	Q to K 3rd
A cramped position, and a bad place for the Queen. P to Q R 4th, with a view of getting rid of Black's Bishop, is better.		21. Q to K 3rd	Q R to Q sq
9. Kt to K sq	B to Kt 3rd	22. Q takes P	Kt (K 5) to Kt 4
10. Kt to Kt 3rd	R to K sq	23. B takes B	B to K 5th (ch)
11. P to Kt 3rd	Kt to B sq	24. K to B sq	Q to B 4th (ch)
12. Kt to Kt 2nd	B to R 6th	25. B to B 4th	P takes B
13. R to K sq	Kt to K 3rd	26. P to Kt 4th	Q to Q 4th
		27. K R to Q sq	B to Kt 7th (ch)
		28. K to K sq	Q to B 6th
		29. Kt to Q B sq	Q to B 8, mate.

NOTE.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from abroad, be marked on the back with the name of the sender, as well as with the title of the subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for.

VIRTUOSI OF THE KERBSTONE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

As a rule, Englishmen of the better classes are not particularly smitten with the performances of ambulant instrumentalists. Vocalists of that kind we have scarcely any, and the few there are appeal even less than the players to the musically discriminating, not to say fastidious. For by vocalists one does not mean some red-faced, stentorian-voiced young woman braying this or that popular ditty; and one's conception of instrumentalists is not realised by a couple or a trio of leather-lunged, sturdy fellows blowing into instruments instead of doing an honest day's work at the craft to which they were apprenticed. Nor has the delicate-looking, hectic-flushed lad tootling upon a penny tin whistle the faculty of arousing much sympathy: he is tolerated for his physical condition rather than for his art. It is gratifying to know that the frowsy, brigand-like, beribboned pifferaro, with his chicks around him, has disappeared from our streets, probably for ever, and no regret need be felt at the gradual absence of his cleaner and more picturesque compeer, the Scotch bagpipe-man. If the swarthy ruffian who turns the piano-organ from morn till night for the benefit of some unspeakable padrone were to follow suit, most people would cry "Good riddance!"; for his departure *en masse* would probably cause the demolition of the rookeries of Saffron Hill and the cessation of the various social abuses which do accompany or flow from overcrowding.

In spite of all this, none but the most unbending curmudgeon and the intractable unco' guid will maintain that we ought to dispense with music in the streets. The rough principle dictating the necessity is not one either involving æsthetics or ethics; it is simply a question of keeping up the good temper of the population; and the better the music, the more striking will be the results to that effect. This need not entail the selection of a classical repertory: a popular waltz or quadrille well played—that is, rendered correctly as to time and key—will command as much attention as a slovenly executed operatic selection; although a piece of sacred music, no matter how badly rendered, will always put every other kind of composition in the shade. One day, in one of the passages leading from St. Paul's Churchyard to Paternoster Row, I noticed two men coming out of a public-house, and apparently most inclined to quarrel. Two young Italians, a harpist and a violinist, were just beginning Gounod's "Ave Maria," and scarcely had the first notes fallen upon the air when one of the new-comers plucked the other by the sleeve. "Hold your foolish cackle; we'll settle the matter afterwards," he said. The admonished man was silent, but not for long. When the last chords had died away, he clutched his companion's arm. "Let's get the thing over," he snarled, evidently displeased at the delay to which he had unwillingly submitted. I feel, nevertheless, certain that had the "Ave Maria" lasted for an hour, he would not have budged.

This happened several years ago. Since that time those players, who generally constituted themselves into a duet, now and then into a trio, but never into more than a quartet, have practically vanished from the London streets. They clung to stringed instruments, which almost invariably they manipulated with excellent taste, great feeling, and a considerable amount of technical skill, the latter quality attesting their having gone through a period of training, and not having been pitchforked on to the kerbstone to produce music because every other thing had failed, or because it was easier than manual labour. And, in fact, all these young fellows had been taught, and taught well; their ambulant work being merely temporary to "keep the wolf from the door" in a strange land, their decided aim being to assume the position for which they were fitted, like my friend Auguste van Biene, who played in the streets till the late Sir Michael Costa heard him by accident and recruited him for his orchestra. I could mention half a dozen who have made good their position, but Van Biene's past in that respect is an open secret, and the others' is not.

The reason of the disappearance of those young musicians is not far to seek. The constant congestion of London's main arteries has caused many of the principal side issues to overflow with the diverted traffic; and this is notably the case in the City, where the musician's chief harvest lay; for the City man likes to be Mecenas, and if he cannot play the rôle with "ponies," he plays them with pence. On the other hand, the guardian of the peace, otherwise the policeman, whether his buttons be of brass or of white metal, and whether his armlet be striped with red or with blue, cannot allow obstructions; hence, the young musician, unable, like his sturdy brother, the trumpeter and horn-player, to cope with Robert, often had an unpleasant time of it; and there arose another outlet for his—the young musician's—first attempts both abroad and in England. I am alluding to the restaurants, cafés, tea-rooms, etc., which added music to catering; and to the ball-room bands that have sprung up everywhere. These also took the better kind of players from the German bands, or, what is more to the point, prevented them from emigrating; for in the days when I heard the "Ave Maria" there were some groups of Teutonic performers that were more than bands of hope which was never realised, as a friend of mine recently put it. The fairly tolerable German band, too, is gone, and up to the present we have nothing to put in its place. A couple of years since, three or four English gatherings—generally the father, the elder brother, and a couple of younger brothers and sisters—might be met with in London, and no doubt there were others in the provinces. And now we hear that from one of these gatherings there has sprung a woman violinist, bidding fair to be as great as, if not greater than, her two most famous precursors—Theresa Milanollo and Madame Norman-Néruda (Lady Hallé). Marié Hall was a virtuoso, or "virtuosa, of the kerbstone," and her discovery was due to Mr. Max Mossell, the Professor of the Violin at the Conservatoire at Birmingham.



HARDABA CAMP IN THE KOTABI COUNTRY.
THE CAMP AT NOBAT, AS SEEN FROM THE DHAR.

EL KABAR VILLAGE.

THE DUBLIN FUSILIERS ENTERING THE AR RABBATH PASS.
A POLITICAL OFFICER INTERVIEWING ARDALI CHIEFS.

In connection with the Arabian Boundary question, British troops have been sent to Dthala, ninety miles due north of Aden. This is the first occasion on which our forces have penetrated so far north of Aden. The British and Turkish forces are watching each other at a distance of two miles. The country is wild and mountainous, and transport has to be done by camels. The regiments represented in the expedition are the 2nd Dublin Fusiliers, the 23rd Bombay Rifles, the 2nd Bombay Grenadiers, the Hampshire Regiment, the Ahmedabad Mountain Battery and some native levies.

LADIES' PAGES.

The abolition of barmaids is occupying a good deal of attention just now, but under the present conditions of the labour market one is inclined to hesitate before engaging in such a sweeping reform. Women are never seen in the bars in America, and there are some who claim this to be partly on account of the self-respect of the men, who do not like a woman to see them at a disadvantage. Serving behind bars is very unsuitable work for young girls, but perhaps it would be wiser at present to seek to improve the conditions of their labour than to take away the work altogether. A hospital-nurse who was lately called in to attend a patient at a public-house gave a sad account of the life of the senior barmaid. She was taken ill while the nurse was in the building, and her illness was undoubtedly caused by overwork. She had to open the house at six, and her duties were so arranged that she only had six hours' sleep. She had two hours off duty in the morning; the house closed at eleven, but then it took her almost till twelve to put things in order. No health could stand the strain of such incessant work; exhaustion is bound to follow, and the temptation to stimulants must be great.

Descriptions of Court dresses are apt to make very dull reading; only an eye-witness can realise anything like the brilliancy of the scene when all the fine toilettes are gathered together at the Palace. The dresses designed for the March Courts are unusually ornate, and a wonderful variety of effect is produced within the limit allowed. As one looks at these graceful and gracious women arrayed in every imaginable colour and style, it is difficult to credit that their toilettes are guided by fixed rules, and that they one and all wear a certain style of bodice and a train of regulation length. Great is the ingenuity of the feminine mind. Men may lay down laws for women, who will appear to obey them, but if you dress a hundred ladies in a certain regulation fashion, each one of them will wear her robes with a difference. A woman has her style as a flower has its scent, and she can never look exactly like her sister flower, even though it were ruled that every leaf and petal should be the same. Nurses in their regulation costume look wonderfully different from one another, and it is very noticeable how some of the Court ladies stand out from the crowd by reason of their individuality. The *couturiers* are also very ingenious in introducing the fashions of the moment into a toilette that must be made on rigid lines; and the Court dresses of one year, though consisting of the orthodox "petticoat" and train, could never by any possibility be mistaken for the dress of another season. The pointed "Court bodice" will be worn at the Palace this month, but it is scarcely recognisable under the pouch of lace or chiffon which



AN UP-TO-DATE DRESS.

gives it the fashionable appearance. Long sleeves are not correct in Drawing-Room dress, but we have been wearing such masses of drapery at the elbow all the winter that a change to the tiny armlet usual with Court dress would appear much too abrupt. The dress-makers get over this difficulty very cleverly by draping the upper part of the arm partially with lace, and even allowing a certain amount of the drapery to fall carelessly from the elbow, while permitting the front of the arm to be seen. Artificial flowers are very little used; sequins, passementeries, and beautiful embroideries are the rule, together with the long sweeping tassels and glittering bead fringes which add grace to many of the costumes. Imitation flowers are not altogether banished from the toilettes, but they are more often made of painted velvet or chiffon than of the orthodox silk. The velvet appliqué flowers are a charming novelty. They are painted on the wrong side of the material, so that the effects of colour are of almost unimaginable delicacy. The leaves are flat, the petals being sometimes slightly raised. These sprays are perfect works of art, and I hear they are generally executed by ladies who have made some little reputation as flower-painters. A beautiful example of this trimming may be described as follows: a dress of the palest pink silk, veiled with white accordion-pleated chiffon, and a train of cream lace embroidered in crystal and lined with pink chiffon and trimmed with a border of pink velvet tulips with their grey-green leaves in the style just described. The elaborateness of the majority of the dresses cannot be exaggerated: Pellion is piled on Ossa. Exquisite old lace is veiled with chiffon, or sequin-spangled tulle drapes a costume of satin and embroidery. Transparent effects are preferred, both in dresses and trains, the rich velvets and rare brocades of old Drawing-Rooms being superseded by glitter and gauze. One particularly beautiful dress is in white satin broché, embroidered at the edge with the Greek key pattern in gold, and veiled in gold-spangled net. The skirt is opened up the centre to reveal a petticoat of puffed chiffon and gold embroidery. Many costumes are made entirely of gauged chiffon with lace trains. A costume designed for a lady of the German Embassy is in cream tulle embroidered all over with gold and silver corn, the train being of gold and ivory satin brocade. Another beautiful dress is in black chiffon, the train of miroir velvet handsomely trimmed with jet. Flowers form an important feature of a Court dress: when a lady enters the Throne Room her tiara and her bouquet are the two things which are most remarked. Tiaras are of all possible descriptions at present, some of the newest being made to resemble the antennæ of a butterfly, with large diamonds glittering at the top of long, quivering stems. Some of the prettiest bouquets are tied up with such airy fabrics as chiffon or tulle. This pretty fashion was set recently by a graceful widow-bride, the Countess de l'Isle and Dudley, who on her wedding day carried lilies-of-the-valley tied up with streamers of grey tulle. Ribbons are still

[Continued on page 404.]

A SHORT SERMON TO STOUT READERS.

Our Text.

Since the first mention in the Press of the marvellous successes achieved by the famous "Russell" treatment for the permanent cure of corpulency, we have every reason to know that many hundreds of our stout friends have had recourse to this matchless system of regaining their youthful elegance of figure, together with renewed health, strength, and vitality. Let the almost unhopèd-for benefits they have received be the text of this little sermon to others, amongst its readers whose stoutness may happen to cause them discomfort and alarm, if not positive ill-health. Amongst the thousands of readers of daily and weekly papers there must undoubtedly be many more who are desirous of a return to the symmetry of their earlier years.

A Heaven-sent Blessing.

To such as these the "Russell" treatment will come as a heaven-sent blessing; for, once the normal weight and dimensions are brought about by a reasonable course of the "cure," the treatment may be discontinued forthwith, and the patient, with ordinary care and prudence, need be under no fear of a relapse into the corpulent habit. It is this almost absolute certainty of a permanent return to health and natural proportions that has been the cause of the immense success of the treatment discovered by Mr. F. Cecil Russell some two decades ago. This is an indisputable fact, supported by thousands of private letters received from grateful patients who have been permanently benefited by his treatment. Of this overwhelming testimony more anon.

What is the "Russell" Treatment?

The "Russell" treatment not only aims at the radical cure of obesity, but is designed to achieve that end in the easiest, pleasantest, and safest way possible. It involves no disagreeable processes, no exhausting physical exercise, and no arbitrary restrictions as to food and drink, at least, none that are not dictated by mere common sense in the case of any person inclined to undue stoutness. Mr. Russell's sheet-anchor, so to speak, in his treatment is a harmless, purely vegetable, liquid compound, to be taken at stated intervals, until the desired reduction has been completely attained. In his standard work entitled "Corpulency and the Cure," the author gives the recipe of this beneficent mixture as proof of its wholly herbal character and of its entire harmlessness.

The Tonic Element in the Treatment.

The mixture in question is neither aperient nor constipating, but an admirable tonic which has the very desirable effect of increasing the appetite and aiding digestion, assimilation, and nutrition, with the result that all the while the reduction of fat is going steadily on (that is, is being destroyed and eliminated from the system), the patient, by taking an increased amount of wholesome nourishment, is enriching the blood, and thus increasing muscular strength, nerve strength, brain strength, and gaining in energy, good spirits, and zest for the pleasures of life. Work is no longer physical or mental toil, and outdoor exercise and recreation become once more delightful.

The Vice of other (so-called) Cures.

Compare those glorious results with what is usually brought about by the terrible ordeal enjoined by other treatments (so styled), the debilitating and strength-sapping effects of which are often disastrous in the extreme. These old-time methods include a much-restricted dietary, which is weakening—and what is the total result? The subject is reduced in bulk, it is true; but by sheer loss of strength, vitality, energy, nerve and brain power—everything, in fact, that makes life pleasurable; for without health life is indeed burdensome. Herein lies the vital difference between the "Russell" treatment and other methods: the former is a builder-up of muscle, brain, and nerve; the latter are pullers-down of body and mind.

Rate of Fat Reduction.

Within twenty-four hours of commencing the "Russell" treatment, the reduction of adipose tissue becomes apparent; as the weighing-machine will show—sometimes half a pound, more frequently from one to two pounds, and in very pronounced cases of obesity still more. This welcome decrease then continues daily in varying proportions until the normal dimensions are reached, when, as before stated, the treatment may be dropped. This is not the case with other methods, for as soon as the latter are abandoned the fat begins to form again; that is, if the patient be not utterly debilitated and "done up" by their cruel wasting effect upon the system. It cannot be too frequently urged that the "Russell" treatment is permanently strengthening as well as permanently fat-reducing.

"Corpulency and the Cure."

This is the title of Mr. Russell's *magnum opus*, and crowded into its 256 closely printed pages there is such a mass of information on the causes and the cure of corpulency as may well be regarded as the final word on the subject. The author, after scientifically setting forth the fallacies of other methods of treatment, gives some

very interesting statistics relating to the thousands of cases which have passed through his experienced hands. These figures serve to disprove the general conception that obesity is constitutional or hereditary; and also to prove, on the other hand, that the majority of stout persons are not by any means great eaters. "Corpulency and the Cure" contains advice to the corpulent on all matters pertaining to the cure of obesity.

Splendid Testimony.

What will be of the greatest interest to our stout friends who peruse "Corpulency and the Cure" is the written experience of some hundreds of patients who have benefited by the "Russell" course. These extracts from private letters are conclusive enough to satisfy the most sceptical. For obvious reasons Mr. Russell omits the names of his patients, but every original letter is carefully filed for reference at Woburn House as proof of *bona fides*. Many of the quotations are headed "one-day test," and in these the subjects generally acknowledge a reduction of adipose tissue amounting to two pounds within twenty-four hours of taking the initial steps in the "cure." The patients are all grateful and enthusiastic, as well they might be.

How to obtain the Book.

Besides the above-mentioned interesting correspondence, which throws so clear a light upon the remarkable advantages of the "Russell" treatment, there are a great many extracts from the medical and general Press which are unanimous in their praise. To obtain a copy of this standard work our stout friends have but to send their address, with three penny stamps, to the author, Mr. F. Cecil Russell, Woburn House, Store Street, Bedford Square, London, W.C., and they will receive the book by return under private sealed envelope.

Final Words

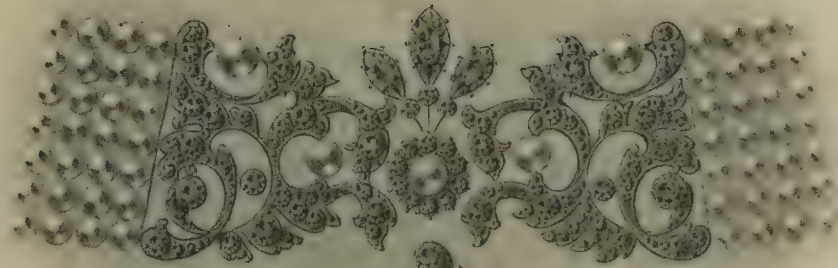
This, then, is the end of our little sermon, and we conscientiously exhort our corpulent friends to write without delay for their copy of "Corpulency and the Cure," confident as we are that they will gain from its lucidly written pages much information that will be of immense value and interest. Like cleanliness and godliness, healthiness is a means of grace; and as sure as day follows night, the "Russell" treatment brings health in its train, and that feeling of lightness and exhilaration—clean health and a clear brain—from which the "unco' stout" are too often estranged.

* A Copy of "Corpulency and the Cure" will be sent under plain sealed envelope to all readers of "The Illustrated London News" who will forward their address, with three penny stamps, to the Author, F. CECIL RUSSELL, Woburn House, Store Street, Bedford Square, London, W.C. All Correspondence strictly confidential.

Pearls
a Spécialité.



Pearls
a Spécialité.



*Illustrated Catalogue
Post Free.
Goods forwarded upon approval.*

85, New Bond Street, W.
143, Regent Street, W.
37, 38, & 43, Burlington Arcade, W.

The Parisian Diamond Company.

popular, Pompadour effects being much liked, such as blue satin loops and ends for pink roses.

An evening Court must necessarily be a more brilliant spectacle than a daylight one, and the only drawback for those who attend it is the extinction of the Drawing-Room tea. This function used to be much enjoyed, both by hostess and guest; for the former used to like to come home to a circle of friends, and the latter to delight in hearing the latest news from Court. The mixture of costumes—the hostess in full gala dress and her friends in afternoon attire—was very curious, and the hostess used sometimes to invite any acquaintances who had attended the same Drawing-Room to come in on their way home, to keep her in countenance. Generally the visitors were pleasant and sympathetic, but sometimes they were critical, and inclined to pose certain test questions in order to discover if their hostess had been nervous. "How many royalties were present?" they used to ask; "and how many curtsies did you make?" And it required considerable presence of mind to answer these questions satisfactorily.

The latest modes are always to be seen to advantage at the theatre, and many of the dresses worn in the course of the piece now running at the Garrick form charming illustrations of the current fashions. Of course, Miss Vanbrugh's tall and graceful figure shows off gowns to their full advantage, yet anyone would find it difficult to look otherwise than elegant when clad in such a costume as the one in which Miss Vanbrugh makes her first appearance. It is formed of white chiffon, daintily tinted with roses in the palest shade of pink round the edge of the skirt, on the yoke, and at the top of the sleeves. The delicate material is laid in pleats on the skirt, the train being supported and saved from looking too flimsy by ruchings of chiffon peeping out from under it. The straw hat is trimmed with roses, and a white ostrich feather is fastened under the brim at the left side by means of an antique ornament. Her second costume is a house-gown of pale-yellow cashmere, the bodice made very simply in blouse form, with a frill of the material down the centre, and a few small tucks on either side. Lace appliqué is placed at wide intervals on the top of the sleeves and the shoulders to harmonise the bodice with the skirt, the trimming of which consists of a couple of bands of appliqué, the lowest on a level with the knees, the other half-way up to the waist. These bands do not quite encircle the skirt, but end in an enormous silk tassel, leaving a plain panel down the front. The toilette is completed by a crimson belt and a black chiffon tie, with a chic little black velvet bow set in the coiffure. The dress worn by Miss Arthur-Jones, though simplicity itself, could not well be prettier for a girlish wearer. In colour it is deep pink, the whole costume, skirt, bodice, and sleeves, being arranged in box-pleats each about a couple of inches wide. Tiny lace appliqué is used lavishly to decorate the sleeves and the yoke on both skirt and corsage, being placed



COSTUME - DE - VISITE.

only on the material between the pleats, not on the pleats themselves. Perhaps the most beautiful of all Miss Vanbrugh's dresses is an evening gown of pink crêpe-de-Chine, with gathered silk of a slightly darker shade inserted, and then worked over with mother-of-pearl sequins. The décolletage and the sleeves are in pink chiffon very much puffed. Over this gown is worn an evening coat formed of black velvet, with bands, extending from the shoulder to the hem, of net having a design of leaves in black velvet boldly worked on it. Through this net gleams the pale-blue silk with which the coat is lined, the blue relief being further carried out by rouleaux of chiffon peeping from under the collar, sleeves, and train, while a couple of ends of knotted chiffon fall down either side of the front.

Theatre-coats are very ornate at present, and I noticed a number of pretty ones at the Garrick first-night. One was in pearl-coloured brocade, the pattern outlined in gold sequins, with a high Medici collar edged with grey feather trimming. Another was in brown chiffon with a turn-down collar of velvet embroidered in bronze beads in a pattern of faded leaves, the waist-belt being arranged to correspond. A striking-looking coat was in black satin with no collar, but a handsome bolero of écu guipure. Prettier than all was a Chinese coat in the palest shade of blue, with "Mandarin" sleeves with the correct hoof-shaped cuffs. There was great variety in hair-ornaments; wreaths and aigrettes, and diamond combs, some of the aigrettes being worn in the new way—arranged in a diagonal line.

The design shown in our Artist's first drawing this week has one feature which immediately marks it out as a thoroughly up-to-date creation—that is, the flounce of material falling over the shoulders. These capelines have already attained a high degree of popularity, and with tassels are to be found in some form or another on a large proportion of the latest Paris models. The costume illustrated could be carried out in light cloth, the strappings being made yet more decorative by having their edges piped with black silk. The second design is a smart visiting-costume suitable for wear at the present moment. Here again the capeline effect is obtained. In this case the material is edged by a frill of velvet. The sleeves are particularly pretty, having a puff of velvet forming an under-sleeve, with a deep cuff of cloth beneath it. The costume is trimmed with string-coloured lace, while the toque is of chiffon embroidered in tones to harmonise with the colour of the dress.

At their Oxford Street Galleries, Warings are now showing their new season's lace curtains. The exclusive designs are characterised by the customary taste and refinement expected from that firm, and are priced so as to be within everyone's reach. FILOMENA.



When the teeth are cleaned with Odol the whole mouth is rejuvenated as the body is by a bath. (Price 1/6 a Flask, 2/6 a large Bottle.)

BALLANTINE'S PURE MALT SCOTCH WHISKY

42/= per doz. net.

Carriage Paid. Cash with Order.

THE "TALISKER"

Sample Case of 6 Bottles carriage paid on receipt of One Guinea.

42/= per doz. net.

Carriage Paid. Cash with Order.

GEO. BALLANTINE & SON, Wine Merchants to the King, 100, UNION ST., GLASGOW. 81, PRINCES ST., EDINBURGH.

Now prepared by a new Scientific Patented Process, whereby all the Natural Gums and Juices of the Leaf are retained.

ARDATH

SMOKING MIXTURE.

This **SMOKING MIXTURE** is sold by all good-class Tobacconists and Stores throughout the world.

MILD. MEDIUM. FULL.

Price 2/4 per 1/4 lb.



SOFTENS HARD WATER.
SOOTHES THE SKIN.
A GOOD HAIRWASH.
A LUXURY IN THE BATH.
A PURE PREPARATION.

LUX
PURIFYING and REFRESHING.
A unique Washing Preparation made in the form of Flakes or Wafers.
LUX LIGHTENS LABOUR.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS AND OILMEN.

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

FOR THE BATH.
FOR THE TOILET.
FOR SHAMPOOING.
FOR LACE AND HOSIERY.
FOR FLANNELS AND WOOLLENS.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

At a meeting held on March 2, the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of Brighton, was unanimously chosen to succeed Dr. Parker in the pastorate of the City Temple. Mr. Campbell is only thirty-six, and has been at Brighton for the past seven years. His father, the Rev. John Campbell, was a Free Methodist minister, who now lives in retirement near Nottingham. His grandfather, the Rev. James Campbell, was a Congregationalist minister. His family were settled near Belfast for several generations, but Mr. Campbell has no Irish blood. On both

Midland diocese that he has scarcely been seen in London during the past year.

The Dean of Lichfield, preaching at St. Paul's Cathedral, has addressed some plain warnings to the wealthy idlers of Society. He condemned the misuse of Sunday, and the growing extravagance in food and drink. He instanced especially the case of one host who himself used, and gave to his guests, wine at enormous cost, and whose table was furnished with singular prodigality. When this man was asked by his parish priest for a sovereign to help a poor neighbour

which the first was delivered on Tuesday, March 3, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, begin at 5.30 p.m.

The memorial to the late Bishop of St. Albans is to consist of a Bishop's throne in the choir of the Cathedral, together with the completion of the choir-stalls.

A series of Lenten addresses for business women is now in course of delivery in the North-West Chapel of St. Paul's Cathedral on Thursday evenings at eight o'clock. Miss Gregory, daughter of the Dean, has taken an active part in the arrangements, and the



THE "FINGAL" HALF SUBMERGED.



THE "FINGAL" RAISED.

A FEAT OF SALVAGE AT LIVERPOOL: RAISING THE FOUR-MASTED SHIP "FINGAL," SUNK ON FEBRUARY 28.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHURCHILL.

The "Fingal" has been successfully pumped out and raised by the Liverpool Salvage Association. All the gaps in the hull were stopped, and on the water being removed the vessel rose by natural law. She was afterwards towed to Laird's Yard for repair.

sides of the family he is of purely Scottish descent. For some years past Mr. Campbell's popularity and influence in the Free Churches has been steadily increasing, and his Thursday services at the City Temple achieved a success which has no parallel since Mr. Spurgeon's early days in London. He has accepted the call.

Canon Beeching is in residence at Westminster Abbey during March, and is gathering large congregations on Sunday afternoons. An interesting event of next Sunday, March 15, will be the sermon by the Bishop of Worcester at the special evening service in the choir. Dr. Gore has worked so hard in his

in sickness, he buttoned up his pocket and fancied he had fulfilled his duty when he ordered his keeper to send the poor man a rabbit. A mean, uncharitable spirit frequently accompanies an extravagant disposition.

Glasgow University will confer the degree of D.D. on Archdeacon Sinclair next April.

Canon Hensley Henson has shown characteristic daring in selecting the titles of his Lenten lectures on "Studies in English History during the Seventeenth Century." They include "The Prae-Laudian Church of England," "Sabbatarianism," "Erastianism," "Casuistry," and "Toleration." The lectures, of

special preacher is the Rev. G. Brett, M.A. Mr. Brett's addresses are most practical and helpful, and they have been listened to by crowded congregations.

The old parish church at Doncaster was destroyed by fire fifty years ago, and the Vicar, Bishop Quirk, preached on the first Sunday in Lent, recalling the event and the subsequent rebuilding of the church. In 1908, he said, the jubilee of the new building will be commemorated. He appealed for a fund of £10,000, so that the fabric might be restored to its original beauty. Dr. Quirk has decided not to remove the Vicarage of Sharrow, Sheffield, but to remain in Doncaster. V.

Wilson & Gill

"THE GOLDSMITHS,"

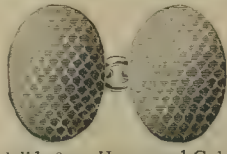
139 & 141, REGENT STREET, LONDON.



Solid 18-ct. Gold Sleeve Links.
£2 10s. the Set.



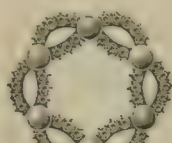
Fine Diamond and Green Enamel
Shamrock Brooch, £4.



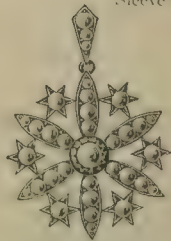
Solid 18-ct. Hammered Gold
Sleeve Links, £3 the Set.



Fine
Pearl and
Diamond Pin,
any Letter,
£1 15s.



Fine Pearl and
Diamond Brooch,
£9.



Fine Pearl Pendant or
Brooch, £2 12s. 6d.

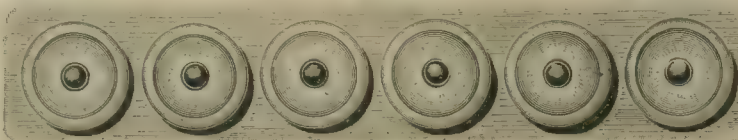


Fine Diamond
Cock Scarf Pin,
£5 10s.

AWARDED
FIVE GOLD MEDALS.

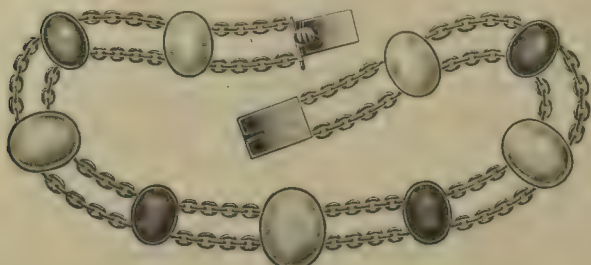
Goods Forwarded to the Country
on approval.

REMOVED
FROM
134,
REGENT
STREET.



The New Waistcoat Buttons, Fine Turquoise Set in Mother o' Pearl, £3 the Set of Six.

LARGER
PREMISES.
LARGER
STOCKS.
LOWER
PRICES.



Fine Pearl and Turquoise Bracelet, £6.

Fine Pearl and Crystal
Miniature
Frame,
£6 5s.;
or with
Turquoise
border,
£4 10s.



Hospitality's Charm.

From its maturity, purity, flavour, quality,

Hunter Baltimore Rye

is Hospitality's Charm. It is

The Gentleman's Whiskey.

WM. LANAHAN & SON,
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

A. A. BAKER & CO.,
General and Export Representatives,
30, Mincing Lane, London, E.C.

Agents for England: Messrs. H. H. ROOSE & CO., 11/12, Great Tower Street, E.C.



READ WHAT
MR. HARRY DE WINDT,
THE GREAT EXPLORER, writes—

"I think it right to tell you that on my return from my recent Land Expedition from Paris to New York I was practically bald; the few hairs I had left were rapidly coming out. I have only used your 'Harlene' for two months, and am perfectly astounded at its marvellous results. My hair has ceased dropping out, and is growing again quite thickly, and I can safely testify from personal experience to the marvellous effects of your 'Harlene.'

"45, Avenue Kléber, Paris."

EDWARDS'

"HARLENE" FOR THE HAIR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER.

The Finest Dressing. Specially Prepared and Delicately Perfumed. A Luxury and a Necessity to every Modern Toilet.

"HARLENE" produces Luxuriant Hair. Prevents it Falling Off and Turning Grey. Unequalled for Promoting the Growth of the Beard and Moustache. The World-Renowned Remedy for Baldness. For Preserving, Strengthening, and Rendering the Hair Beautifully Soft; for Removing Scurf, Dandruff, &c.; also for Restoring Grey Hair to its Original Colour.

**A FREE
SAMPLE
BOTTLE**

will be sent to any part of the World to any person filling up this Form, and enclosing 3d. for carriage. Foreign stamps taken. If presented personally at our Offices no charge will be made.

Name.....

Address.....

Illustrated London News (March 14, 1903).

Dr. GEORGE JONES, F.R.S.L., &c., writes—

"I have examined and practically proved that 'Harlene' is not only an excellent grower, but also a preventive against the loss of hair from falling out, and produces a luxuriant growth by continued application.

"Great Russell Mansions, Bloomsbury, London."

1/-, 2/6, and (three times 2/6 size) 4/6 per Bottle, from Chemists and Stores all over the World, or sent direct on receipt of Postal Orders.

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO., 95 and 96, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

The Association of Diamond Merchants Jewellers & Silversmiths, Ltd.

6 GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS TRAFALGAR SQUARE LONDON W.C

TELEGRAMS: RUSPOLI, LONDON. TELEPHONE: 5173, GERRARD.



New Cairo Bracelet in Real Pearls and a variety of Colours and Pearls, same price.

smaller Stones, £7 7s.



Ring set with Choice Brilliants, £105. Three-Stone Diamond Rings in Stock from £5 to £200.



Pearl and Diamond Engagement Ring, £18 15s. Others from £5 to £500.

The New 1903 Diamond Brooch, £1 1s.



Pendant, all Brilliants, £43 15s.; Sapphire Centre, £39 10s.; Ruby, £39 10s.; Turquoise, £37 10s.; Pearl, £43 15s.; Emerald, £45. Forms also Brooch.



Ruby or Sapphire and Diamond Scarf Pin, £1 15s.



Gold Charm, Enamelled Frog, 5s. 6d.



Pearl and Diamond Brooch, £5 5s.



Sterling Silver Travelling Case, complete, with Watch 15s. 6d.; plain, same price; hammered, £1 1s. Size 3 1/2 by 3 1/2 in.



New Pattern Sterling Silver "Syrian" Waist Belt, Beautifully Chased. Length 30 in., £1 15s.



I purchased all my Jewels upon Credit, on "The Times" System of Monthly Payments, at Catalogue Cash Prices, from the Association of Diamond Merchants, Ltd.

BEST VALUE IN LONDON.

Turquoise and Diamond Necklace, also forms Tiara, £35. Can also be had with Pearls and Diamonds, same price. Complete with Chain Buck.



Ring set with Fine Brilliants and a Whole Pearl, £105. Pearl and Diamond Rings in Stock from £5 to £500.



Diamond Half-Hoop Engagement Ring, £31 10s. Others from £5 to £500.



Gold Cat and Goldfish Charm, 11s. 6d.



All Brilliants, Diamond Heart, £42. All sizes in stock from £5 to £300.



New Diamond Star Pendant, Brooch, or Hair Ornament, £6 6s. Choice Whole Pearl Bead Necklace for above, £6 6s. A variety of larger sizes in stock.



Fine White Double-Cut Brilliants, £16 16s. Other sizes up to £200.



Gold Mount, 11s. 6d.



Platinum and Gold Scarf Pin, Whole Pearl Ball, 12s. 6d.

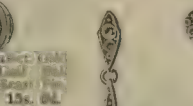
THE LATEST NOVELTY.

JAN. Garnet.
FEB. Amethyst.
MARCH Bloodstone.
APRIL Sapphire.
MAY Emerald.
JUNE Agate.

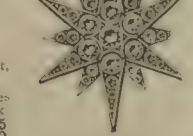


JULY Ruby.
AUG. Sardonyx.
SEPT. Chrysolite.
OCT. Opal.
NOV. Topaz.
DEC. Turquoise.

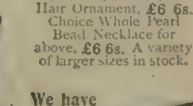
Photographs reproduced as Miniatures. Enamelled and Beautifully Mounted in Gold with the Gems which signify the Natal month, as Brooch or Pendant, from £10 10s. to £15 15s., according to value of Gems. Or Mounted in Gold, with Box and Glycerine for Hair. Birth-Stone in Loop, only £3 3s., including Miniature. Surround with Pearls, £5 5s. Speciality—Mounting Miniatures.



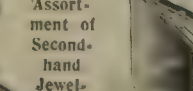
New Tie Brooch, containing 44 Diamonds, £6 6s.



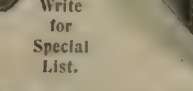
Gold Mount, 11s. 6d.



Gold Mount, 11s. 6d.



Gold Mount, 11s. 6d.



Gold Mount, 11s. 6d.



Gold Mount, 11s. 6d.

We have a Large Assortment of Second-hand Jewellery. Write for Special List.



Sterling Silver Bridge Box, contents as illustrated. £3 3s. Larger size, £5 5s.

PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE "A," THE FINEST IN THE WORLD, 4000 ILLUSTRATIONS, POST FREE.

ART NOTES.

This week gives us three small exhibitions of capital importance, two of them Dutch, and one boasting of some Dutch work. The history of Holland in art has been variously illustrious, but she has always had style. Rembrandt, Jan Steen, Jacob Maris are men of style, far apart in degree as in quality; but art is

in his far horizons, that he must have repeated a hundred times, and always freshly. Jacob Maris is at his best in another mood, in "Washing in the Canal," with its luminously beautiful greens; William Maris has the same kind of unsuspected brightness in his beautiful "Milking Time"; and Matthew Maris an imaginative sense of composition in "The Four

Douw. The passion for Gerard Douw is the universal passion of the connoisseur; and no wonder. At Messrs. Lawrie and Co.'s beautiful galleries in New Bond Street is now open an interesting exhibition, all seventeenth century and all Dutch. A Jan Steen, gross and almost hideous in subject, has yet an extraordinary dignity of composition, and breathes character and life. That



DRAPING THE POPE'S CHAIR.



THE THRONE OF ST. PETER IN COURSE OF DECORATION.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE POPE'S ENTHRONEMENT: PREPARATIONS FOR THE CELEBRATIONS AT ST. PETER'S.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ARBENIACAR.

justified completely of her Dutch children. At the galleries of Messrs. Obach and Co., New Bond Street, the second part of Sir John Day's fine collection is shown, and it is modern Dutch and exceedingly choice. Anton Mauve; Jacob, William, and Matthew Maris; Israels; and Bosboom are the principal painters represented. They are distinctively artistic artists, and perhaps there are some noble and simple qualities, especially in landscape, which they have not attained; but, short of great majesty and genius, their work is masterly. Jacob Maris has a fine sense of movement in his large skies, a depth of open shadow in his red towns, an atmosphere

Mills." And surely never was a lamb painted with a keener vitality than the lamb busily feeding, with its back to us, in Mauve's delightful picture.

Dutch painters of the seventeenth century have always been dear to the collector. The science, or art, of criticism began in the eighteenth century, and, as it were, immediately inherited the tastes of the age preceding. Post-Raphaelite work was held the best, and the longer after Raphael the better the art. We do not now hold that the late Bologna painters were the greatest of the Italian school, but we have never sworn the opinion of the critic who first loved Gerard

hard and dreary master, Ruysdael, is represented by a forest scene in which one passage, at any rate, has beauty—the painting of an opening glade in thin sunshine. The Gerard Douw is small, but fine and complete. There are, besides, a rather beautiful Cuyp, a very fine Terburg, and a Metsu equally perfect. The Rembrandts are not of the first order.

The Goupil Gallery in Waterloo Place is, as usual, furnished with excellent pictures. We expect here, and find, something lovely in shadows against a low light by Fantin-Latour, some trees by Harpignies between the classic and the romantic mood, a shadow-side of



The Masai warrior carrying his grease pot slung from the lobe of his right ear. The pot in this case was a HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT jar, and the lobe of the ear had been stretched to get round the pot.

Mr. Chamberlain and the Masai Warriors.

REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

On the occasion of Mr. Chamberlain's recent visit to Mombasa, East Africa, a torchlight war-dance by the picturesque Masai warriors was given in his honour. In this connection a striking incident, as showing the world-wide use of Holloway's famous remedies, is illustrated by the accompanying photograph, taken on the spot by a correspondent of *The Sphere*. Indeed,

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

are used wherever the white man has set his foot

THE PILLS

Are a wonderfully prompt and effectual, but gentle and benign, remedy for all disorders of the Liver and Bowels. They cleanse and thoroughly regulate the system. Females should never be without them.

THE OINTMENT

Is the greatest healing agent known for Old Sores and all Skin Affections. Rheumatism and Sciatica yield to its influence quite magically, as also most Throat and Chest troubles.

Leveson's Bath Chairs and Invalids' Chairs have been ordered by His Majesty's Government for the use of the Invalid Soldiers from the War.

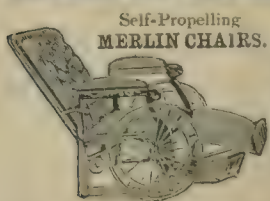
LEVESON'S INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

(Established 1849.)

SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR CHILDREN & ADULTS.

LEVESON'S WICKER BATH-CHAIRS on easy springs, and self-guiding wheel.

LEVESON'S
Perambulators & Mail Carts.
NEW DESIGNS FOR 1903.
Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.



Self-Propelling MERLYN CHAIRS.

INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS, SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES, BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES, RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FURNITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.



CARRYING CHAIRS, from 1 Guinea.



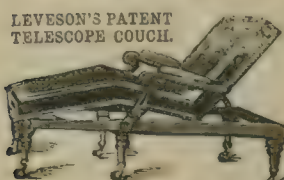
RECLINING BATH-CHAIRS.



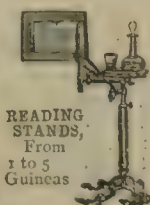
LEVESON'S VICTORIA INVALID'S CARRIAGE with self-guiding front wheel.



THE "STANHOPE" CAR, for a Child to Sit up or Lie Down.



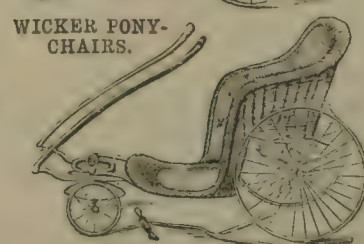
LEVESON'S PATENT TELESCOPE COUCH.



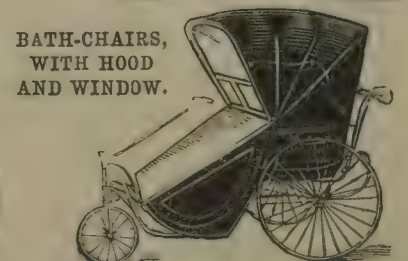
READING STANDS, From 1 to 5 Guineas



LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE LOUNGE. The Leg-Rest Slides under the seat. Neatly Caned. Price 2 Guineas.



WICKER PONY-CHAIRS.



BATH-CHAIRS, WITH HOOD AND WINDOW.



THE "CANOE," on Cee Spring, in White or Light Tan Colour.



ILKLEY COUCHES, from 3½ Guineas.

LEVESON & SONS,

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KINGSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

Telephone No. 5271 GERRARD, LONDON.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

ASPINALL'S Enamel



BEAUTY
DURABILITY
UTILITY
PERFECT COLOURS
VALUE
SUPERIORITY
ECONOMY
SMARTNESS

Avoid IMITATIONS
DON'T BE PUT OFF WITH "SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD"
INVALUABLE FOR ARTISTIC HOME DECORATION
LOVELY COLOURS, BRILLIANT GLOSS.
COLOUR-CARD FREE FROM
ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LTD.
NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.
PARIS: 1, PASSAGE VIOLET. NEW YORK: 98, BEEKMAN ST.

THE COCOA "PAR EXCELLENCE."



Fry's **PURE**
CONCENTRATED
Cocoa
300
Gold Medals,
&c.

"I HAVE NEVER TASTED COCOA THAT I LIKE SO WELL."

—Sir CHAS. CAMERON, C.B., M.D.,
Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

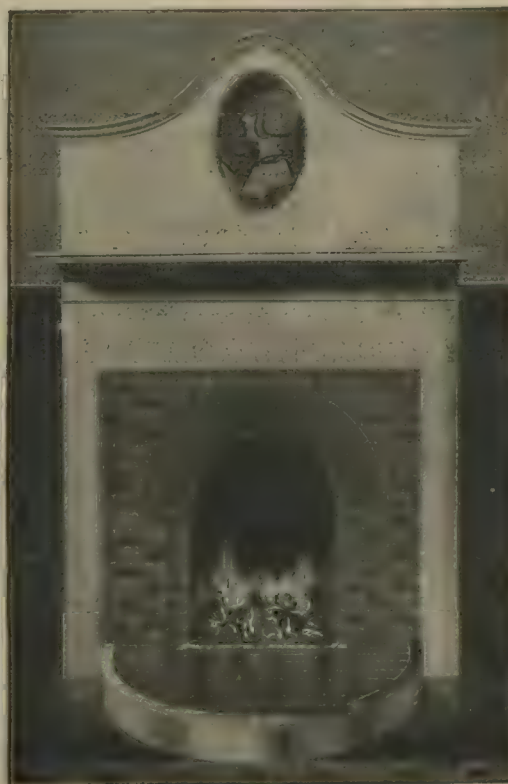
Where Lemco
leads
good fare
follows.

The Liebig Company's Initials LEMCO are placed on every wrapper and jar of the genuine Liebig Company's Extract to protect you from substitutes.

BOWES' PATENT WELL FIRE

is not only thoroughly scientific in construction, but decorative in character, and lends itself to artistic treatment. A great many beautiful examples, embracing some of the finest work of the Artist and Craftsman, have been fixed in Royal and Many Noblemen's Houses.

It combines the quaint appearance of the old hearth fire with the best practical results attainable. Every Fireplace is stamped with the Company's Trade Mark.



It will burn from 20 to 30 hours without attention, and should be seen in action by all who are in want of fireplaces. Prices from 50/- upwards.

Illustrations and particulars may be had on application to
THE WELL FIRE CO., Ltd., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

LONDON:
34, Margaret Street, W.
LIVERPOOL:
42, Paradise Street.



MANCHESTER:
16, John Dalton Street.
EDINBURGH:
8, George Street.

a luminous landscape by Muhrman, colour and light and life from the hand of George Clausen. The well-known work of the Dutch artist, Bosboom, appears with fresh charm in water-colour; and Bertram Priestman and José Weiss have strong landscapes and large skies. Six painters exhibit in the gallery for the first time, and of these fresh names that of Le Sidaner, a Frenchman, is the most conspicuous. His work is that of an impressionist who seeks very few and very limited things—the interpretation of white flowers, white walls, white porcelain, white linen, and even snow itself, by a kind of stifled pale grey. The beauty of white becomes perceptible slowly, but it is there; and there are surprises of beauty in the painting of the picture called "La Table," with its centre of strange white chrysanthemums. Beauty need not be obvious, but it should be more evident than it is in one or two other works by this young painter. Nor can persistency in painting snow and a lighted window, as in nearly all of these eight pictures, be a good sign of an artist's conviction on the many problems of art and nature. Another of the new exhibitors, also from Paris, is Lebourg, painter of a fine, true, and sincere sunset scene, "Banks of the Seine."

Messrs. George Bell and Sons are exhibiting at Mr. McQueen's Galleries, in the Haymarket, the

original drawings, by Mr. Byam Shaw, for the "Chiswick Shakspeare." More than a hundred of these drawings show all the care and love of the picturesque that a gorgeous Shakspeare revival on the modern stage also displays. Some of the accessories—backgrounds of Italian gardens, architecture, interiors, and costumes—are very beautiful and complete. The personages are intelligently rendered; everything has been thought out. There is something lacking in the actions here and there, but rather in the tragedy than the comedy, which is generally good and frank. Mr. Byam Shaw shows himself to be something better than a sentimentalist in feeling, and the necessities of black and white have called out his best strength in design.

At Prince's Terrace, Hereford Road, near the north-west corner of Kensington Gardens, Mr. John Baillie has, during this month, a collection of water-colour drawings by Miss Sowerby. Her work is bright and fine, her view of things has the somewhat exaggerated sharpness that seems to suggest a peculiarity of eyesight. The reflection in a convex mirror, and some effects of light in a conservatory, approach these sharply edged lines and intensely defined colours of hollyhocks and other companies of garden-flowers. This is Miss Sowerby's convention, and it is hard to say that it is less legitimate than the precisely opposite

convention to which so many modern painters have accustomed us. The one thing necessary is that, whether by one way or another, a picture should be contained within four corners. Miss Sowerby makes a miniature of nature and of the charming figures which she draws, rosy-checked, with rather too much sameness of profile; and she makes it charmingly.

Dr. E. J. Dillon gives an account in the *Contemporary Review* of the sufferings of Macedonians at the hands of the Turkish regular troops. The evidence seems conclusive; but at Constantinople all the stories of outrage are steadily denied. Dr. Dillon and other writers familiar with the country declare that the Macedonians will revolt, in spite of the reforms just accepted by the Sultan.

The East London Church Fund kept up fairly well during last year, the income falling short by only £77 of that of 1901. To Bournemouth alone the Fund was indebted for £1690. The annual sermon and address of the Bishop of London at Bournemouth are valuable assets of the Fund. The London churches are somewhat slow to contribute. Only seventy-five out of 422 congregations in the City and West End had an offertory for the Fund last year.

Something New!

A Revelation in Price as well as Quantity

Sozodont Tooth Powder at 1/-

Introduced 52 years ago. Now offered in an enlarged and improved Box (adopted 1902) with New Patent Can, which keeps the dirt out and the flavor in, while economizing the Powder as used. No waste. No spilling. Handy for travellers. Easy to use. Cleaner and more hygienic than others, and bigger, too.

Many powders contain charcoal, pumice, grit or other things harmful to the Teeth. SOZODONT has none of these. Scientifically made and absolutely pure, it is free from any injurious substances, being prepared from a collection of the purest and choicest ingredients. Too many makers of so-called dentifrices lack the experience and facilities gained by SOZODONT. Now that all Britain and the Colonies may have SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER in a **BIG BOX** for One Shilling at any Chemist's Shop the already large demand for SOZODONT is increasing and its use becoming still more general. Those who like to use the SOZODONT TOOTH WASH, also, will continue to buy the larger and long-time familiar box containing the Liquid, with the Powder included, price 2/6, or the small size of the Wash alone at 1/-.

HALL & RUCKEL, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., and New York, U.S.A.



The Can, with Patent Top.

(Reduced from Full Size.)

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,
and many other persons of distinction have testified
to the remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.
Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world.
It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.
A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post.
In London: Messrs. Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of
Newbury & Sons, Barclay & Sons, J. Sanger & Son,
W. Edwards & Son, May, Roberts & Co., Butler & Crispe,
John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S BAROMETERS & THERMOMETERS.

Accurate Thermometers for all Purposes.



Fig. 1.—THE WINDOW
BRACKET THERMO-
METER, registering
the extreme Heat and
Cold, enabling the ob-
server to read from
Inside the House the
Temperature Outside.
Price 25s., 42s.,
and 63s.

Fig. 2.—THE STABLE
OR CELLAR THERMO-
METER, well protected
and very legible.
Price 7s. 6d.

Thermometers for
Sitting and Bed
Rooms, 1s. 6d. each.
Registering Mini-
mum Thermometers,
3s. 6d. each.

ILLUSTRATED
PRICE LISTS FREE
TO ALL PARTS OF
THE WORLD.

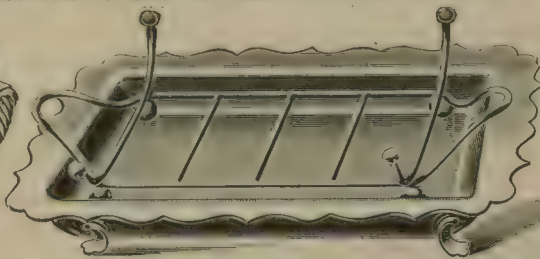
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
Branches—45, CORNHILL 122, REGENT STREET

The Alexander Clark Manufacturing Company

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED "WELBECK" SILVER PLATE,
GUARANTEED TO WEAR LIKE SOLID SILVER FOR 30 YEARS.



No. 010.—James I. Pattern Muffin Dish, with
Hot Water Compartment.
Cash Price, WELBECK Silver Plate, £1 18s. 6d.
Solid Silver, £8 10s.



No. 032.—James I. Pattern Asparagus Dish, with loose Rack.
WELBECK Silver Plate, Cash Price, £1 8s.
Solid Silver, Cash Price, £6 10s.

125 & 126, FENCHURCH ST.,
CITY.

Write for
Catalogue.

188, OXFORD STREET,
WEST END.

Bell's THREE NUNS TOBACCO

Choice Tobaccos, happily
blended, giving a peculiarly
delightful flavour in the pipe,
without harshness or bitter-
ness. "KING'S HEAD" is
equally cool and fragrant, but
is stronger.

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.

Both brands at 5d. per oz., in 1 oz.
Packets; 2 oz. and 4 oz. Tins.

"Three Nuns" Cigarettes are sold
in Packets of 10 at 4d. per Packet.

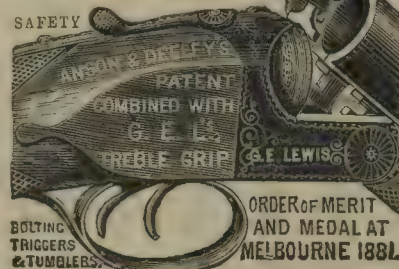
J. & F. BELL, Ltd., GLASGOW.



G. E. LEWIS'S GUNS.

"The Gun of the Period."

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.
HONOURS, PARIS, 1878.
DIPLOMA & MEDAL SYDNEY, 1879
AND CALCUTTA, 1883-4.



ORDER OF MERIT
AND MEDAL AT
MELBOURNE 1881.

G. E. LEWIS'S HAMMERLESS TREBLE GRIP BREECHLOADER

is the highest development of the gunmaker's art. The opening of
the gun for loading cocks it and bolts the triggers automatically, thus
making it the safest gun before the public.

PRICE FROM 10 TO 50 GUINEAS.

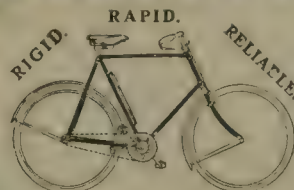
Send six stamps for Catalogue of our stock of finished Guns ready for
delivery, which is the largest in England. Buy direct and save dealer's
profits. We guarantee the shooting and endurance of our Guns and
Rifles is second to none.

G. E. LEWIS, GUN MAKER, BIRMINGHAM.
(ESTABLISHED 1850.)

MARVELLOUS VALUE.

£10-10-0

RALEIGH- GAZELLE.



Two Raleigh-Bowden rim brakes, ball-
bearing frictionless free wheel, plated
rims, non-rusting spokes, etc., etc.

Easy payments arranged.

The Book of the Raleigh, containing
illustrated articles on Cycle Manufacture,
the new Three-Speed Gear, Catalogue, &c.
FREE from all Raleigh Agents; London
Depot, 41, Holborn Viaduct; Bristol
Depot, 83, Queen's Road; or by post
from Raleigh Cycle Co. Ltd., Nottingham.

'CLINCHER-MICHELIN' MOTOR-TYRES.

(Bartlett's Patent.)

(Exactly the same in quality and construction as sold by Michelin & Co., in France.)

Reduce the EXPENSE of MOTORING.

Because of their RELIABILITY & DURABILITY.

Without doubt the FASTEST in the WORLD.

SUCCESES—Gordon-Bennet Cup, 1901; Paris-Berlin, 1901; Paris-Vienna, 1902.

ALL BUYERS CAN ORDER AND USE, WITHOUT RISK, CLINCHER-MICHELIN TYRES PURCHASED FROM US OR FROM ANY OF OUR WAREHOUSES AND DEPOTS.

The NORTH BRITISH RUBBER Co., Ltd., EDINBURGH.

See brand on cover, none genuine without.

"The bottle brandies bearing the name of well-known Cognac houses.....exhibit a composition consistent with that of a genuine brandy.....Brandy is.....superior to all other spirits."—*Vide* "The Lancet," Nov. 29, 1902.

HENNESSY'S THREE STAR.

INSIST UPON HAVING IT.

Messrs. J. & S. Hennessy & Co., the largest shippers of GENUINE BRANDY in the world, place their well-known label and trade-mark on all bottles containing brandy bottled by themselves, and guarantee its genuineness.

Cailler's

GENUINE SWISS MILK

BOOKING OFFICE

pleases you on first trial—and ever afterwards.

Confectioners everywhere are selling it. Call on yours to-day and try some.

In 1d., 2d., and 3d. Tablets, &c.



CHOCOLATE

There's a subtle fascination about its Cream and Chocolate flavour that makes it welcome everywhere.

Sole Agents: ELLIS & Co., 20 Sir Thomas St., Liverpool, 15 King St., Cheapside, E.C.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK



Rich Creamy Lather.

IN its great thick, close, creamy lather, Williams' Shaving Stick is incomparably ahead of all others.

This lather not only penetrates and softens the beard as no other will, but it is wonderfully soothing and healing. It imparts a velvety softness to the face and leaves it cooled and refreshed.

Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers and Perfumers, all over the world, or mailed to any address on receipt of price in stamps.

Williams' Shaving Sticks, 1s.

Williams' Luxury Tablets, 1s.

Williams' American Shaving Tablets, 6d.

(Trial Size) of Williams' Shaving Stick, 4d. Trial Tablet Williams' Shaving Soap for 1d. stamp by addressing: THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 65 Gt. Russell St., LONDON, W. C.; 161 Clarence St., SYDNEY. Main Office and Factories, GLASTONBURY, CONN., U. S. A.

"SWAN" FOUNTAIN PENS

SUIT EVERYBODY.



Broad.



Medium Broad.



Medium.



Fine.



Oblique.



Turned-up.

ALL KINDS TO MATCH ANY STEEL PEN.

Fully Illustrated Catalogue (post free) on application; will interest every reader.

Prices range from 10/6, 14/6, 16/6, 21/-, 25/- to £20, postage free.

ALSO SOLD BY STATIONERS.

MABIE, TODD & BARD,
—93, Cheapside, E.C.—

95a, Regent Street, LONDON.
3, Exchange Street, MANCHESTER
And PARIS.

EDISON-BELL PHONOGRAPHS & RECORDS.

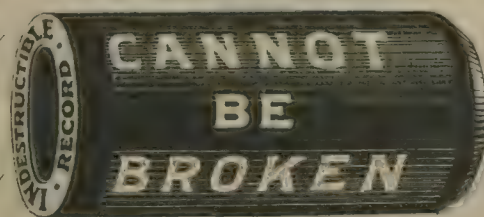
THE NEW EDISON-BELL INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORD.

A RECORD

Price

2/-

Each



Sample

2/-

By Post

FOR PHONOGRAPHS AND OTHER TALKING MACHINES.
SEND FOR FULL RECORD LIST—OVER 2000 SELECTIONS.

EDISON-BELL CONSOLIDATED PHONOGRAPH CO., LTD.,
39, CHANCERY CROSS ROAD, LONDON.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Dec. 4, 1902) of the Right Hon. Henry Baron Pirbright, P.C., of Pirbright, Surrey, and 42, Grosvenor Place, was proved on Feb. 27 by Sarah Lady Pirbright, the widow; and Richard Dawes, the executors, the value of the estate being £425,056. The testator bequeaths £100,000 to his wife; £1000 per annum to his daughter Constance Valerie Countess Lowenstein Scharffeneck during the life of her mother; an annuity of £200 to Miss Henrietta Percy; £500 to his secretary, Peter McGuin; £500 to Richard Dawes; and £20,000 to his nephew, Dr. George Landauer, should he survive Lady Pirbright. Portions are to be made up of £100,000 for his daughter, the Hon. Alice Antoinette Elvina Henrietta Morrison; and of £80,000 for his daughter, the Countess Lowenstein Scharffeneck; but during the life of Lady Pirbright the income from such sums is to be paid to her. The residue of his property he leaves to his wife.

The will (dated May 8, 1902), with two codicils (dated Aug. 25 and Oct. 6 following), of Dame Annie Jerningham, wife of Sir Hubert Edward Henry Jerningham, K.C.M.G., of Longridge Towers, Berwick-on-Tweed, who died on Oct. 9, has been proved by Edward Liddell and Henry Liddell-Grainger, the brothers, the value of the estate being £210,566. The testatrix gives £200 to Dr. Joseph Paxton; her

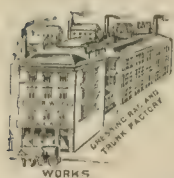
pictures, horses, and carriages to her husband; an annuity of £300 to the Rev. William Smyth, of St. Cuthbert's Chapel, Berwick, and £500 for charitable objects in connection therewith; and £400 each to Joseph Dinning and Amy Jolliffe. The residue of her property she leaves upon trust for her husband for life, and then for her children, and in default thereof for her said two brothers.

The will (dated March 4, 1901), with a codicil (dated Dec. 30, 1902), of Mr. Robert Heath, of St. John's Lodge, Clapham Road, and 24 and 25, St. George's Place, Hyde Park, who died on Jan. 7, was proved on Feb. 26 by Robert Stevens Fraser, Edmund Brown Veney Christian, and Alexander William Leslie Lickley, the value of the real and personal estate amounting to £191,955. The testator gives £1000, the furniture and household effects, and the income from Craven House, Northumberland Avenue, to his wife; Nos. 61 and 63, Victoria Street, Westminster, in trust for Harry Jeffcoat; six freehold houses in Garrick Street, Covent Garden, in trust for Jessie Jane Jeffcoat and her children; his shares in the Alexandra Hotel to his daughter Jessie Jane Dear, and £7500 to her children; two freehold houses in Pall Mall, in trust, to pay £200 per annum to his daughter-in-law Bessie Heath while she remains the widow of his son Robert, and, subject thereto, upon further trusts, for his granddaughters Beatrice Stella Victoria Heath and

Bessie Heath; and many legacies to executors, persons in his employ, and servants. The residue of his property he leaves between Beatrice Stella Victoria Heath, Bessie Heath, the children of John Daniel Jeffcoat (except Roy Jeffcoat), the children of Alfred Jeffcoat, the daughters of Mrs. Eliza Bond, Jessie Jane Jeffcoat, and Louise L. Champion.

The will (dated Nov. 14, 1899) of Mr. Henry Edward Schunck, Ph.D., F.R.S., of Oaklands, Kersal, Higher Broughton, who died on Jan. 13, was proved on March 3 by Martin Hubert Schunck, John Edgar Schunck, and Charles Adalbert Schunck, the sons, the value of the estate being £148,134. The testator gives the land with the laboratory and buildings thereon adjoining his residence, and the apparatus, instruments, specimens, books, etc., to Owens College, Manchester, for the study of and research in chemistry, both for men and women. He also gives £1000, an annuity of £3000, and the use and enjoyment of Oaklands to his wife, Mrs. Judith Howard Schunck; £10,000, in trust, for his daughter Mrs. Catherine Marston; certain ground rents at Greenheys to his son Charles Adalbert; and legacies to servants. On the death of Mrs. Schunck, he gives Oaklands to his son Martin; and the residue of his property he leaves to his three sons.

The will (dated July 14, 1902) of Mr. Edward Weatherby, of 6, Old Burlington Street, and Frome House, Frome St. Quintin, Dorset, who died on Dec. 31,



DREW & SONS

Piccadilly Circus, London, W.



INVENTORS AND SOLE MAKERS.

THE NEW PATENT

'EN ROUTE' TEA BASKET

Invaluable to all Travelling to the Riviera.

A CUP OF TEA IN A FEW MINUTES.

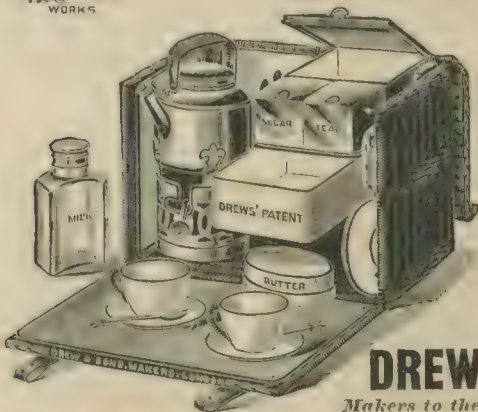
Two Person size (as sketch), with Silver-Plated Kettle ... £3 5s. 6d.

Or with all Fittings Silver-Plated and Plated Tray ... £4 15s. 6d.

Size 13 in. long by 7 in. wide by 10 in. high.

Sent carefully packed to all parts. Cheques should accompany orders by post. Catalogue on application.

Also in Stock for Four and Six Persons.



DREW & SONS, DRESSING BAGS PATENT WOOD
Makers to the Royal Family. AND CASES. FIBRE TRUNKS.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,



And 156 to 170, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to
HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES,
Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe.

Supply the Public with Every Description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS,

From the Least Expensive to the **FINEST** in the World, which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

A TELLING INNOVATION!

KODOID PLATES

(FLAT FILMS).

ORTHOCHROMATIC
NON-HALATION

ALL PLATE PHOTOGRAPHERS SHOULD TRY THEM!

Thin, Light, Flat, Unbreakable. Reduce halation to a minimum. Can be used wherever glass plates can be used, and with equal ease and convenience.

NEARLY 20 PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN OTHER CUT FILMS.

Obtainable of any Dealer,

or of

KODAK, Ltd., 41-43, Clerkenwell Road, LONDON, E.C.

Wholesale and Retail Branches—66, Bold Street, Liverpool, and 72-73, Buchanan Street, Glasgow.
Retail Branches: 59, Brompton Road, S.W.; 60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford Street, W.; 171-173, Regent Street, W.; and 40, Strand, London, W.C.

PRICES:	Per doz.
1/2 Plate (1 1/2 in. by 3 1/2 in.)	1/3
5 in. by 4 in.	2/0
1/2 Plate (6 1/2 in. by 4 1/2 in.)	2/10

Do you wish to appoint Executors or Trustees?

If so, apply to

THE TRUSTEES EXECUTORS & SECURITIES INS^{CE}. CORP^N. L^D,

WINCHESTER HOUSE, OLD BROAD STREET, E.C.,

CAPITAL—£1,050,000, PAID-UP—£450,000, RESERVE FUND—£70,000,

Who undertake these duties, and so relieve you of obligations to Private Friends and risk of loss through careless or defaulting Trustees.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

BALDNESS AND
FAILING HAIR.

THE AUTO-MASSEUR

(SCALP-INVIGORATOR).



A loose-fitting, thick and healthy scalp, permitting free blood circulation and nourishment of hair-roots (as against a thin, tightly stretched and "shiny" one) is the only condition under which a vigorous growth of hair, as in photo., is ensured. This is got by a few minutes' daily use of the Lawberg Scalp Invigorator.

As indispensable a toilet requisite and as easily manipulated as a hair or tooth brush. No lotions or recurring expenses. 12s. 6d. complete. Write, enclosing penny stamp, for full particulars.

Photo showing "Invigorator" in use. Observe the thick loose fold of scalp.

AUTO-MASSEUR CO. (LAWBERG & CO.), Dept. 1, 142, West Nile Street, GLASGOW.

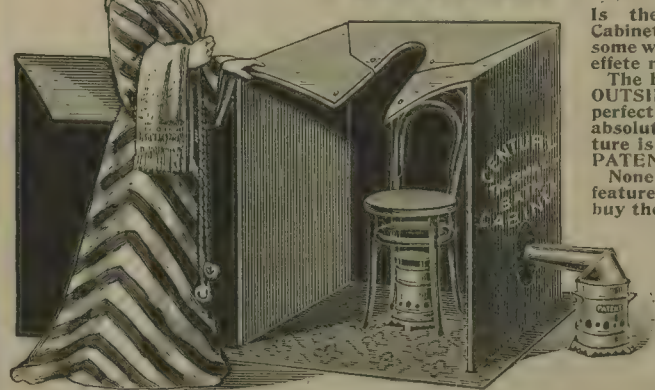
What assists Hair-growth will assist
Nail-growth. If you are sceptical, try it first
on your Nails.

"Vaseline" Hair-Tonic.

The only genuine ALL Petroleum Hair Restorer. Its efficiency guaranteed. Delightfully perfumed; white in colour; safe in all circumstances. Instructions with each bottle.

If not obtainable locally, a bottle will be sent Post Free on receipt of P.O. for 1/-, 2/6, or 3/6 (according to size) by the CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY (Consolidated), 42, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

The CENTURY Thermal BATH CABINET



Is the only PORTABLE Bath Cabinet. Other makes are cumbersome wood sweat-boxes that absorb effete matter.

The heater supplied (whether for OUTSIDE or inside) is the most perfect of its kind, and insures absolute safety, while the temperature is regulated to 200 deg. by the PATENTED FOUR-FLAP top.

None who know of the improved features of the "Century" Cabinet buy the high-priced wooden boxes.

That the great merit of the "Century" Cabinet and the value to health of the hot air and vapour bath is known, a special Book has been prepared for Free circulation. It contains pictures, names, addresses, and correspondence from many eminent personages and physicians who are using the "Century" Thermal Cabinet.

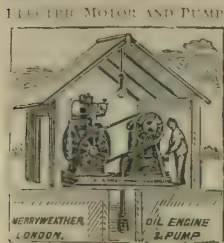
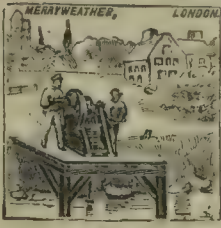
This book can be secured absolutely Free by all who would know of the great luxury of the hot air and vapour bath and the cures it effects in cases of Rheumatism and all other diseases, and who would discriminate between the high-priced wooden boxes and a perfected portable hygienic cabinet—"THE CENTURY THERMAL."

Write to-day for Illustrated Catalogue No. 7, mentioning The Illustrated London News.

CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET, Ltd. (Dept. 7), 203, Regent St., London, W.

MERRYWEATHERS

ON
WATER SUPPLY TO MANSIONS.



Write for Revised Pamphlet on "Water Supply to Mansions."
Merryweather & Sons, Water Engineers (Established 204 years), 63, Long Acre, W.C. Works: Greenwich, S.E.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair
savers.

WAVERS

BABY'S FUTURE

Something for Mothers
to Think About.

Lives of Suffering and
Sorrow Averted

And Happiness and Prosperity
Assured by

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills
When All Else Fails.

Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to distressing, disfiguring humours of the skin, scalp and blood, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfiguration is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest and most effective treatment available, viz., The Cuticura Treatment.

Warm baths with Cuticura Soap to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, to cool the blood in the severer cases, are all that can be desired for the alleviation of the suffering of skin tortured infants and children, and the comfort of worn-out parents.

Millions of women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, for annoying irritations and inflammations, and for many sanative, anti-septic purposes which readily suggest themselves.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
—BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL

The Most Efficacious
Remedy for Diseases of the

CHEST, THROAT, DEBILITY, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, RICKETS, &c.

It is sold by all Chemists in Capsuled Imperial Half-Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.
See Testimonials surrounding each Bottle.

Sole Consignees: ANSAR, HARFORD, & CO., Ltd., 210, High Holborn, London.

PORTABLE BUILDINGS



FOR LEASEHOLD PROPERTY,
Erected at Short Notice,
READY FOR IMMEDIATE OCCUPATION.
DAMP PROOF.

OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE contains Numerous Artistic Designs for Lodges, Billiard Rooms, Shooting Boxes, Club Houses, Hospitals, Sanatoria, Stables and Coach Houses, &c., &c.
Write for Illustrated Catalogue No. 3, Post Free, and kindly mention this paper.

WRINCH & SONS, IPSWICH,
And 57, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.



PEARLS, DIAMONDS, &c.

of Fine Quality wanted,
from £5 to £10,000, for Cash.

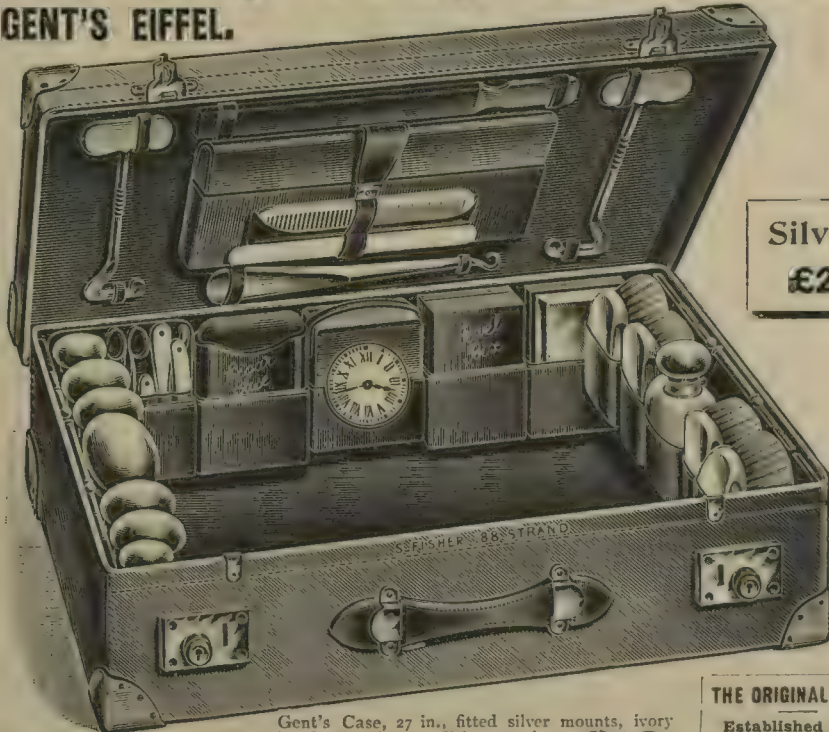
SPINK AND SON

DIAMOND AND PEARL MERCHANTS (EST. 1772),
17 & 18, Piccadilly, W.; and 1 & 2, Gracechurch Street,
Cornhill, London, E.C.

Consignments of Fine Gems from abroad purchased for cash or sold on commission.
Cables, "Spink, London." A.B.C. or A1 Codes.

FISHER, 188, STRAND.

GENT'S EIFFEL.



Silver,
£23.

Gent's Case, 27 in., fitted silver mounts, ivory brushes, as shown. Price complete, £23.

FISHER, 188, STRAND.

"STRAND" HALF-CHRONOMETER.

Only Makers of this Watch.

18-ct. GOLD,
Crystal Glass,
£13 15s.
Full or Half
Hunting Cases.
£16 16s.

SILVER,
Crystal Glass,
£5 5s.
Full or Half
Hunting Cases,
£6 6s.



Non-Magnetic.

£1 1s. extra.

Holds Premier Position for Price and Quality throughout the World.

S. SMITH & SON, LTD.

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY,
Jewellers and Clockmakers.

Our only Address is

9, STRAND

(under the Clock), five doors from Charing Cross.

IMPORTANT TO THE PURCHASER.

All our Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery can be had on "THE TIMES" successful and popular system of Payment by Monthly Instalments, which enables the purchaser to enjoy full and immediate benefits at no extra cost. Send for 1903 Edition, "Guide to the Purchase of a Watch," 135 pages, 350 Illustrations.

Also Book "A" Jewellery Catalogue and separate Volume on CLOCKS.

OLD WATCHES TAKEN IN
EXCHANGE.



1-lb. Sample Tin, 2 6; Postage 3d. extra.

"In the latest portraits of Mr. Carreras, the Man of the Moment is depicted seated at his writing table, upon which, among other things, I am told that when exceptionally busy and harassed the Secretary for the Colonies had a habit of smoking, and that one of his favourite mixtures is the 'Craven' brand known to all readers of Mr. Carreras' charming book, 'My Life in the Colonies'."—The Pelican.
My own experience of the 'Craven' brand is a personal one, and I can say by Mr. Carreras, of 7, Wardour Street, W., that it is a most reliable character, and to those who have not tried the 'Craven' I tender the advice to do so without delay."—The Pelican.

J. J. CARRERAS, 7, Wardour St., W., or any Tobacconist.

HOVENDEN'S EASY

HAIR CURLER

PRICE 6^d. PER BOX.

They will not entangle or break the Hair. Are effective and require no skill to use. Made in five colours.

12 CURLERS IN BOX. FREE BY POST, 8 STAMPS.
For very bold curls, try our "IMPERIAL" Curlers, same price.

Of all Hairdressers and Fancy Dealers.
BEWARE OF SUCH IMITATIONS, now being sold by Drapers and Others. The genuine bear our TRADE MARK on the Right-Hand Corner of each Label.

WHOLESALE OF R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD.,
BERNERS ST., W., AND CITY ROAD, E.C., LONDON.

SIX GOLD MEDALS.

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY Goddard's Plate Powder has sustained an unbroken reputation as the best and safest article for CLIPPING SHAVES and FINE CRO-PLATE. Sold in Boxes, 1s., 2s., 6d., and 4s. 6d., each, by Grocers, Ironmongers, &c., everywhere.

GODDARD'S POLISHING CLOTHS.
3 in a Box, 1s.

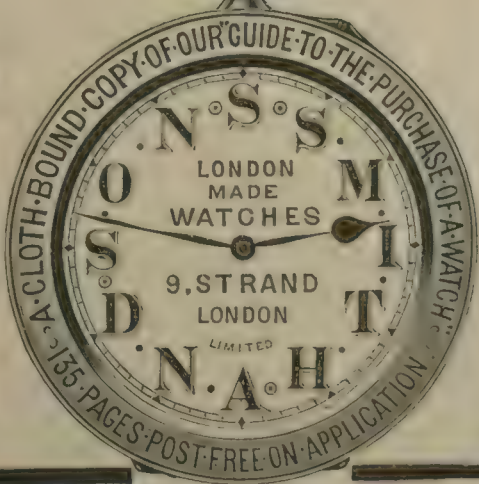


Delightful after Bathing. A Luxury after Shaving.
Beautifies and Preserves the Complexion.
A Positive Relief for Chafed Skin, Chapped Hands, and all affections of the skin. For men, women, and children, it is a most reliable, removes all facial perspiration. Get Menne's, the original; take no worthless substitutes. Sample free. Sold by all Chemists, and sent post free for 1/11 per box by MENNE'S CHEMICAL CO., 11, Queen Victoria Street, LONDON, E.C.



From
£1 1s.

To
£900



was proved on Feb. 28 by Charles Thomas Weatherby and John Harry Weatherby, the sons, and Charles Bernard Peachey, the executors, the value of the estate being £136,359. The testator bequeaths £500 and the household and domestic effects to his wife, Mrs. Evelyn Mary Weatherby; £2000 to his sister, Ellen Kelsall; £200 each to his cousin, Edward Thorpe Brackenbury, and his nieces M. Eva Barker and Norah Peachey; and legacies to old servants. The residue of his property he leaves in equal shares between his wife and children, except his sons who are partners with him in the business of Weatherby and Sons, 6, Old Burlington Street.

The will (dated May 1, 1899), with a codicil (dated Aug. 5, 1901), of Mr. Robert Cunliffe, of 17, Inverness Terrace, W., and 48, Chancery Lane, who died on Jan. 2, was proved on Feb. 25 by John Williams Cunliffe, Robert Ellis Cunliffe, and Walter Frederick Cunliffe, the sons, the value of the estate amounting to £106,568. The testator bequeaths £10,000 each to his sons; £10,000 in trust for each of his daughters; £1000 to his son John Williams; £500 to his son John Ellis; £500 and his interest in the partnership business of Cunliffes and Davenport to his son Walter Frederick; £2300 to his daughter Gwendoline; £2000 each to his daughters Mrs. Ella Lætitia Laming and

Mrs. Sibyl Harriet Radcliffe; £100 each to his sons and daughters-in-law; £100 to his partner, Alfred Davenport; and other legacies. The residue of his property he leaves to his three sons.

The will (dated Aug. 1, 1900) of Mr. John Dunn Gardner, J.P., D.L., of 37, Grosvenor Place, and Chatteris, Isle of Ely, formerly M.P. for Bodmin, who died on Jan. 11, was proved on Feb. 24 by Mrs. Ada Dunn Gardner, the widow, and Algernon Charles Wyndham Dunn Gardner, the son, the value of the estate being £82,043. The testator gives pieces of land at Chatteris to his son Arthur Andrew Cecil; and other property at Chatteris and Sutton and Fordham, near Soham, to his son Algernon Charles Wyndham. He also gives his Great Eastern Railway debentures, the furniture at his town house, and one half of his wines to his wife; his books, manuscripts, pictures, prints, and statuary to his son Algernon; and other furniture and effects to his son Arthur; and £3000 to his daughter Ada Marita. The residue of his property he leaves to his son Algernon.

The will (dated March 1, 1897), with a codicil (dated June 19, 1902), of Admiral Edwin Clayton Tennyson d'Eyncourt, C.B., of 56, Warwick Square, who died on Jan. 14, was proved on Feb. 27 by John Davies

Davenport and Alfred Henry Tarleton, two of the executors, the value of the estate being £67,338. The testator bequeaths his leasehold residence, with the furniture, etc., to his daughter, Mrs. Henrietta Charlotte Tarleton; £100 each to the executors; £100 to his nephew Edmund Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt; an annuity of £55 to Jonathan Woods; and legacies to servants. His residuary estate is to be held, in trust, for his daughter, for life, and then as she shall appoint to her children.

The will (dated Feb. 2, 1898), with two codicils (dated Nov. 17, 1899, and Nov. 28, 1902), of Sir Arthur Hodgson, K.C.M.G., of Clopton House, Stratford-on-Avon, who died on Dec. 24, was proved on March 2 by the Rev. Francis Henry Hodgson, the son, and the Hon. Henry Stuart Littleton, the value of the estate amounting to £59,986. The testator gives £20,000 to his daughter Eliza Pemberton Hodgson; £4000 to his daughter Annie Frances, wife of Viscount Lifford; £4000 to his daughter Charlotte Maria Rashleigh; £600, the use of the household furniture, and an annuity of £1000 to his wife; £500 to the Municipal Charities at Stratford-on-Avon; and £500 each to Arthur Ralph Pemberton, Edward Coleman Rashleigh, Arthur Hammond Hodgson, and George Hudson. The residue of his property he leaves to his son.

Hamilton's Irish Homespuns & Tweeds

A box of patterns and "The White House Budget" will be sent free on request. From them you will understand why our Homespuns and Tweeds are so widely admired for their wearing and dress qualities. They are not only good, but are smart, and cannot be matched for costumes and suits. Write to-day for patterns.

The White House, Portrush, Ireland.

HOOPING COUGH. CROUP.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.

THE celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SON, 157, Queen Victoria Street, London, whose names are engraved on the Government Stamp.

Sold by all Chemists. Price 4s. per Bottle.

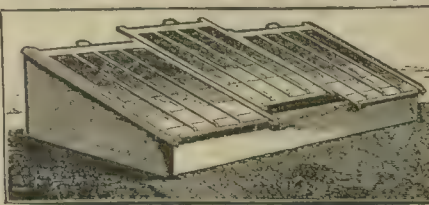
BOULTON & PAUL LTD., HORTICULTURAL BUILDERS.

CONSERVATORIES DESIGNED TO SUIT
ANY SITUATION. Catalogue Free.



ESTIMATES SUBMITTED.

No. 75.—MELON AND CUCUMBER FRAME.



4 ft. by 6 ft. ... £1 17 0 12 ft. by 6 ft. ... £3 19 0
8 ft. by 6 ft. ... 2 18 0 16 ft. by 6 ft. ... 5 0 0

No. 77.—VIOLET FRAME, 6 ft. by 4 ft. } 31s. 6d.
similar to No. 75, with Two Lights

CARRIAGE PAID on orders of 40s. value to most Goods Stations in England.

CIGARES de JOY

(JOY'S CIGARETTES)

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVE

ASTHMA

WHEEZING & CHRONIC BRONCHITIS.

50 years success 2/6 Box 35.

WILCOX, 49, HAYMARKET, S.W.

AND ALL CHEMISTS.

Melrose Whisky

'DARTRING'



Wholesale:
67, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

Superb Skin

is obtained and maintained by using

'DARTRING' LANOLINE'

No imitation can bear the 'Dartring'.
No imitation can be called 'Dartring'.

Demand the genuine

'DARTRING' TOILET 'LANOLINE'.
Collapsible tubes, 6d. and 1/-.
'DARTRING' LANOLINE' TOILET SOAP.
Tablets, 6d. Boxes, 1/6.



"THE BLICK"

SAVES TIME, MONEY, and TROUBLE.

PRICES: £8 8s. TO £13 13s. (CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.)

EASY
ECONOMIC
EFFICIENT

List No. 155 tells you all about it.

BLICKENSERFER TYPEWRITER CO., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, and most Towns. Only London Depot: 9, CHEAPSIDE.

FOR COUGHS TAKE



Powell's
Balsam of
Aniseed.

Safe and Reliable,
Gives Immediate
Relief.

FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Is the Best LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the World.

Prevents the decay of the TEETH.
Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
Is perfectly harmless, and
Delicious to the Taste.
Is partly composed of Honey and extracts from sweet
herbs and plants.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world.
2s. 6d. per bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER only,

Put up in glass jars, price 1s.

Prepared only by THE ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., Ltd.,
33, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

PETERS & SONS
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS
TO HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
LONDON.

DEAFNESS

And HEAD NOISES Relieved by Using
**WILSON'S
COMMON-SENSE EAR-DRUMS.**

A New Scientific Invention, entirely different in
construction from all other devices. Assist the deaf
when all other devices fail, and where medical skill
has given no relief. They are soft, comfortable, and
invisible; have no wire or string attachment.

Write for Pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

WILSON EAR-DRUM CO.

Drum in Position. D. H. WILSON, 59, South Bridge, EDINBURGH.

NO MORE ASTHMA
FROM THIS MOMENT.
Awarded one hundred thousand francs Gold
and Silver Medals and admitted to be un-
rivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from
DR. CLERY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.
DEPOT: WILCOX, JOZEAU, and CO.,
49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

Clarke's ..

Blood ..

Mixture

"For..
the ..
Blood
is ...
the ..
Life."

HAS STOOD THE
TEST FOR

THIRTY YEARS,

and thousands of testimonials
of wonderful cures have been
received from all parts of the
world.

The World-famed Blood Purifier and Restorer.

Is warranted to cleanse the blood from all
impurities from whatever cause arising. For
Eczema, Scurvy, Scrofula, Bad Legs,
Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Skin and
Blood Diseases, Boils, Pimples, Blisters
and Sores of all kinds, its Effects are Mar-
vellous. It is the only real Specific for Gout
and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the
cause from the Blood and Bones.

It is pleasant to the taste, and warranted
free from anything injurious to the most
delicate constitution of either sex, from in-
fancy to old age, and the Proprietors solicit
sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the
world, price 2/9 per bottle, and in cases containing
six times the quantity, price 11/-, sufficient to effect a
permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing
cases.

BEWARE of worthless imita-
tions and substitutes.

PEDIGREES TRACED.

Mr. CULLETON'S Collections and Library of
2,000 Heraldic and Genealogical Works
contain references to 250,000 Pedigrees of
English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, and Continental
families. 500 Parish Registers; 300 Foreign
Works of all nationalities.

CULLETON'S HERALDIC OFFICE,
92, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Book-plates ("Ex-libris"); Signet-rings;
Seals (in gold, silver, crystal, ivory, etc.); Heraldic
Engraving. Artistic paintings of Armorial Bearings.

D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND
ORGANS. All Improvements.

Approval Carriage Free both ways. Easy terms.
20 years' warranty. Secondhand good Cottages
from 7 guineas; iron-framed, full trichord Pianos
from 12/6 per month. Organs from 4 guineas.
Full price paid allowed within three years if
exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE and CO. (Estd. 118 years),
91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.
Open till 7. Saturdays 3.

THE "ORIGINAL" AND ONLY GENUINE.
A Delicious Dish at a Moment's Notice.
OF ALL GROCERS.

HALFORD'S



INDIAN CURRIES

Chicken, Rabbit, Mutton, Lobster,
Prawns, Sauce, Powder, Chutnee, Paste.
THE "ORIGINAL" AND ONLY GENUINE.

OZONE PAPER



FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF AND SUBSEQUENT CURE OF

ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, BRONCHITIC ASTHMA, HAY FEVER, and INFLUENZA.

"The Lancet."—"A convenient and valuable remedy."
Dr. Thoroughgood—"Pure spasmodic Asthma and Asthma due to
emphysema of the lungs with co-existent bronchitis alike appear to me
to be materially relieved by the Ozone Paper."

Harrison Weir, Esq.—"Your Ozone Paper has got rid of my
Asthmatic affection; it is the only remedy which gave me permanent
relief."

2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per Box, of all Chemists; or from the Proprietor
for the amount in stamps or P.O.O. to any country within the Postal
Union.

R. HUGGINS & Co., Chemists, 199, Strand, LONDON.

Royal Enfield MOTOR BICYCLES.



"MINERVA" or VERTICAL type
2 h.p.—From 45 Guineas.

Illus. Catalogue free on application.
ENFIELD CYCLE CO., Ltd., Redditch, Eng.
Mention this Paper.

AGE AND GENUINENESS GUARANTEED
BY THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT BY
CERTIFICATE OVER THE CAPSULE OF
EVERY BOTTLE.

UNIQUE
AS A
LIQUEUR

4/-
PER BOT.

PERFECT
AS A
BEVERAGE

48/-
PER CASE.

10 YEARS OLD

**"CANADIAN
CLUB"
WHISKY.**

LONDON OFFICES:—
20, COCKSPUR ST. SW. OBTAINABLE THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD.

COUNT THE COST.

Vinolia doesn't cost any more
than other soaps, and preserves
the complexion.



Cocoa Economy—One pound of Suchard's
Cocoa yields from 120 to
125 cups of good, aromatic, and delicious Cocoa, and only costs
9d. per 4-lb. tin, 1s. 6d. per 4-lb. tin, or 2s. 10d. per 4-lb. tin.

CHOCOLAT SUCHARD

Plain Chocolate in Tablets.

BREAKFAST, FINE, SURFINE, & EXTRA FINE.
For Cooking, Icing, or Drinking.

RUBY, FONDANT, DESSERT, A LA VANILLE.
Are exquisitely smooth Eating Chocolates.

"Milka," Full-Cream

(HELIOTROPE & GOLD WRAPPER.)

A blend of Suchard's unrivalled Chocolate with genuine
Swiss Cream and Milk. A choice Confection
and valuable Food.

"Dujas" (Hazelnut Chocolate)

(REGISTERED). In 4-lb. and 1-lb. boxes.

Deliciously flavoured bon-bons—boat-shaped, each piece
wrapped in silver paper, with name on.

PARIS. 1900. GRAND PRIX. HIGHEST AWARD.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Dose: **ONE AT NIGHT.**

You **MUST** take **SOMETHING SOMETIMES,**
Take **CARTER'S:** 50 Years' Reputation.



Absolutely Cure
BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORPID LIVER.
FURRED TONGUE.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

They **TOUCH** the **LIVER**

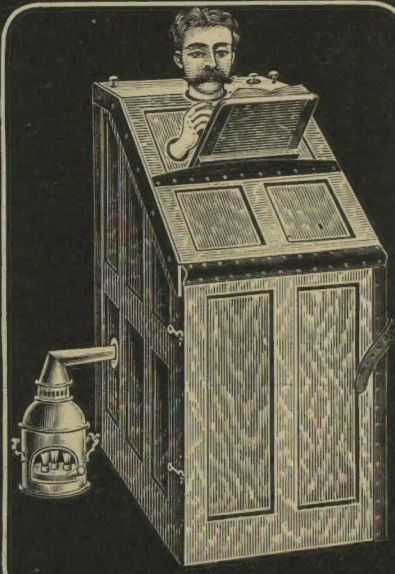
Genuine Wrapper Printed on
WHITE PAPER, BLUE LETTERS.

Look for the Signature.

Wm. Carter

Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.

Foots' Bath Cabinet



IS DIFFERENT.

Its superiority embraces the following points
of excellence—

- 1st. Efficient and Absolutely Safe
Outside Heater. (Others are
attempts at imitation.)
- 2nd. Adjustable Seat.
- 3rd. Heat Regulator.
- 4th. Bather is not fastened by the
neck to the Cabinet.
- 5th. Exit is easy and immediate.
- 6th. Durability and Perfect Hygiene.

It affords all the benefits and luxuries of every form
of Hot Air, Vapour, Perfumed, and Medicated Baths,
which can be enjoyed privately in one's own room.
Folds up when not in use. Thermal Bathing restores,
recuperates, and vitalises the Body, Brain, and Nerves;
Skin and Blood Diseases, Organic Troubles, and
Functional Inactivities are relieved, and invigorated
health and strength established.

Dr. GORDON STABLES says—"Foots' Bath Cabinet
is the best."

For fuller particulars write for our "BATH BOOK." It is free.

J. FOOT & SON.

Dept. C.B. 7, 171, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

PRICE'S



CANDLES.



FOR DINING & DRAWING ROOMS



FOR USE UNDER SHADES

MARIANI

WINE

4/- Per Bottle. 45/- Per Doz.

MAINTAINS HEALTH AND STRENGTH AT THEIR HIGHEST PITCH.

8000 PHYSICIANS have sent unsolicited testimonials as to the
truly remarkable health-giving, nourishing, and recuperative powers of
MARIANI WINE.

MARIANI WINE, THE BEST AND SUREST TONIC RESTORATIVE

**FOR GENERAL DEBILITY,
EXHAUSTION & WANT OF ENERGY.**

Delivered free from WILCOX & Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.; or of all Chemists and Stores.

There are other polishes. You have had
some; and—but there, we will not revive
unpleasant memories.

Globe Polish does not scratch or set up
acid. It does not leave any stickiness behind
—only an unequalled lustre.

Globe Polish is the easy-work, the quick-
work, the safe-work, the economical-work,
and the good-work polish.

Sold everywhere.
Raimes & Co., Ltd., Tredgar
Road, Bow, London, E., and
Stockton-on-Tees.

REAL PERSIAN CARPETS

AT

TRELOAR'S.

JUST LANDED,

ex. ss. "Medoc,"

A Large and Important Consignment of

REAL FERAGHAN CARPETS

from Persia, artistic in design and very durable. The Carpets are in all sizes, and are suitable for Dining-Rooms, Drawing-Rooms, Libraries, and Boudoirs.

They are offered at very low prices for cash, thus—

A Carpet 10 ft. 6 in. by 8 ft. costs only £4 15s.

OTHER SIZES AT SAME RATE.

TRELOAR & SONS,

LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

TRIAL BOTTLE 6^d SEEGER'S OL

GREY HAIR

Prepared at the Seeger Hair Dye Laboratory, Berlin, is an absolutely safe and reliable means of restoring Grey or Faded Hair to its original beauty and colour. It contains no lead, no mercury, no sulphur. It has simply to be combed into the hair and remains permanent and washable. The testimony of hundreds of users confirms the fact that it is absolutely innocuous. Medical guarantee with each bottle.

State Shade required.
Bottles 3s. 6d., packed in plain wrapper, post free, 3s. 9d.
Trial Bottle, post free, 7d.

TRIAL BOTTLE 6^d HINDS (CURLERS), LTD.,
1, Tabernacle St. London, E.C.

PERRY PENS
"GLIDEAWAY"
(REGISTERED)

MADE OF NEW METAL

3/- GROSS ALSO IN 6^d BOXES.

FOR RAPID WRITERS

ASSORTED BOX 18 SAMPLES 6^d

GLIDEAWAY

OF ALL STATIONERS WHOLESALE OLD BAILEY, LONDON

ASTHMA CURE

GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in Expectorations, Asthma, Nervous Coughs, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free, 1s. 9d. WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

The SURGICAL AID SOCIETY

CHIEF OFFICE: SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President: THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, G.C.M.G.

This Society was established in 1862 to supply Trusses, Elastic Stockings, Artificial Limbs, &c., and every other description of mechanical support to the poor, without limit as to locality or disease.

WATER BEDS AND INVALID CHAIRS AND CARRIAGES ARE LENT TO THE AFFLICTED.

It provides against imposition by supplying the appliance on the certificate of a Surgeon only. By special grant it ensures that every deserving applicant shall receive prompt assistance.

29,895 Appliances given in the year ending September 30, 1902.

Annual Subscription of £0 10 6 Entitles to Two Recommendations per Annum.

Life Subscription of - 5 5 0

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED.

Bankers: Messrs. BARCLAY and Co., Ltd., Lombard St.
RICHARD C. TRESIDDER, Secretary.

"TATCHO" FOR HAIR-GROWTH

Mr. GEO. R. SIMS on "TATCHO."

"When I discovered the preparation which is known as 'Tatcho,' said Mr. Geo. R. Sims to the editor of the *Daily Mail*, 'I found that I had hit upon a remedy capable of working wonders. Look at my hair now; isn't that convincing evidence of the value of my preparation?'"

"LADIES CONFIRM MY GOOD OPINION OF 'TATCHO.'"

Mrs. Brown-Potter, whose beautiful hair is the envy of her sex, writes: "I use only 'Tatcho.'"

If you mention this paper a full size 4s. 6d. trial bottle will be sent carriage paid to your own door for 1s. 10d.

This trial bottle contains one month's supply.

"TATCHO" must not be confounded with what are commonly known as simple "dressings for the hair." "TATCHO" is for the lack of hair. "TATCHO" is odourless, and is neither greasy nor sticky.

In bottles, 1s. and 2s. 9d. Chemists and Stores all over the world.

"TATCHO" Laboratories, 81, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.

HEERING'S (COPENHAGEN)

CHERRY BRANDY

RICH QUALITY

DRY QUALITY

Establ.

1818.



KIRSEBÆR LIQUEUR

Purveyor to H.M. King Edward VII.

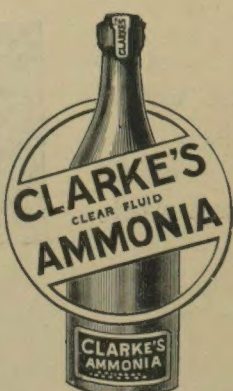
TRIUMPH

Patronised by Royalty. **CYCLES** Art Catalog. Gratis.



10 Gns. to 19 Gns., or from a Guinea per m'th.
"The best bicycle that British workmanship can produce."

TRIUMPH CYCLE CO., Ltd., Coventry.
4 and 5, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
30, Deansgate Arcade, Manchester.



CLARKE'S

Clear Fluid

AMMONIA

For your Bath; for your Clothes; for your Curtains; for your Carpets; for a great many more things at your address.

COMPARE PRICES—

CLARKE'S is 6d. per pint; 10½d. per quart.

HALF THE PRICE AND DOUBLE THE STRENGTH OF ORDINARY HOUSEHOLD OR CLOUDY AMMONIA.

THE SUPREME REFRESHER; THE UNRIVALLED CLEANSER.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining, on receipt of postcard we will forward name and address of nearest dealer. Sample sent on receipt of three penny stamps.

CLARKE'S, 360, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge,
most agreeable to take.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON, FOR CONSTIPATION

Hæmorrhoids,
Bile, Headache,
Loss of Appetite,
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE RD., London, S.E.
Sold by all Chemists.—A Box, 2s. 6d.

The *Lancet*, Oct. 12, 1880, says: "The medicament most pleasant to children, the Tamar Indien, is absent. An aperient which is as good as a bonbon from Boissier or Siraudin is so typical of French refinement and elegance in the little things of life that it certainly should have held a prominent place."

"FOR THE EMPIRE." EVERY BOY SHOULD SHOOT.

THE "LABALLE"
AIR-GUN.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.
No. 1 size, 22/6; No. 3, 35/-

The "LABALLE" Guns are of much sounder construction than the ordinary "Gem" pattern Air Guns, and they shoot with from 30 to 50 per cent. greater force. A "LABALLE" Air Gun is a very suitable Birthday Present for a boy.

TARGET AND ROOK AND RABBIT RIFLES.

Remington Pattern Rifles, 12/ and 20/; Martini Rifles, 27/6, 35/-, 45/-, 65/-, 120/-. Other patterns from 70/ to 300/-.

A Jeffery 12/ Remington Rifle made 11 consecutive 2 in. Bull's-eyes in the Ladies' Match at Aldershot Rifle Meeting, distance 50 yards. These Cheap Rifles are all carefully rifled. Jeffery's K 255 Target or Rabbit Rifle is the most accurate miniature Rifle and is very powerful. Jeffery's 400 S Rifle is the most powerful small bore, and has the longest range of any sporting or military weapon, and is the most accurate shooting Rifle ever made.

Jeffery's 600 Elephant Rifle is the most powerful obtainable, and shoots with great accuracy and gives little recoil.

Jeffery's are the leading Rifles of the present day both for Target and Game-Shooting, and hold the Records for accurate shooting.

Price Lists of New and Secondhand Guns and Rifles post free.

W. J. JEFFERY & CO., 60, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., and 12, King Street, St. James's, London, S.W.

THOS. PADMORE & SONS,
Billiard Table Manufacturers.

80 GNS.
COMPLETE.

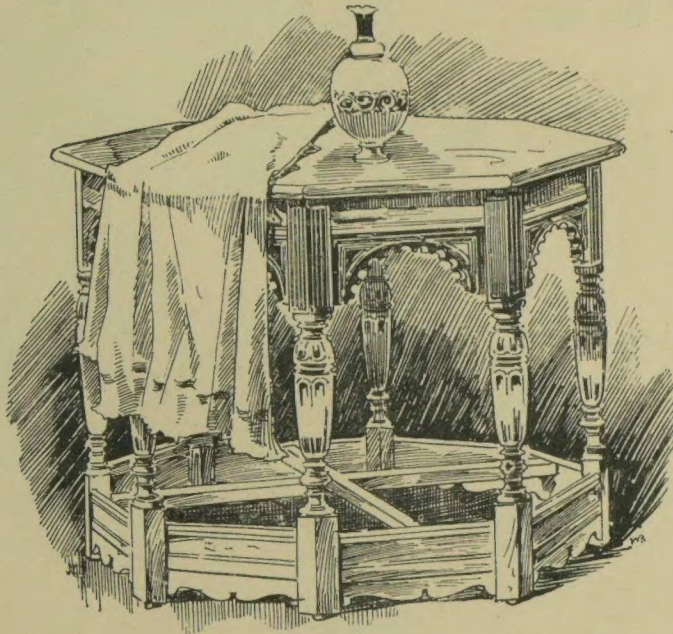
Superior Full-sized Billiard Tables, complete with Billiard, Pool, and Pyramid Fittings, as awarded Gold Medal.

118, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

The Largest Stock of GENUINE ANTIQUES in London.

GILL and REIGATE (Ltd.), High-Class Decorators & Furnishers.

GENUINE SPECIMENS
OF OLD ENGLISH OAK,
QUEEN ANNE PERIOD.
CHIPPENDALE.
HEPPLEWHITE.
SHERATON.
LOUIS XIV.
LOUIS XV.
LOUIS XVI.
EMPIRE PERIOD.



SKETCH OF AN OAK TABLE, PERIOD XVIIIth CENTURY.

MANY OTHER CHOICE SPECIMENS ARE NOW ON VIEW IN OUR SHOW-ROOMS.

WEDGWOOD CHINA.
FULHAM CHINA.
CHELSEA CHINA.
CROWN DERBY.
PLYMOUTH CHINA.
OLD SILVER.
SHEFFIELD PLATE.
OLD PRINTS.

Art Treasures:

A Guide to the Collector of Genuine
Antiques, By J. H. GILL and . . .
W. WEDGWOOD

Will be forwarded on receipt of
ONE SHILLING IN STAMPS.

77, 79, 81, 83, & 85, Oxford Street.
6 & 7, Dean Street, London, W. =

REAL PERSIAN CARPETS

AT

TRELOAR'S.

JUST LANDED,

ex. ss. "Medoc,"

A Large and Important Consignment of

REAL FERAGHAN CARPETS

from Persia, artistic in design and very durable. The Carpets are in all sizes, and are suitable for Dining-Rooms, Drawing-Rooms, Libraries, and Boudoirs.

They are offered at very low prices for cash, thus—

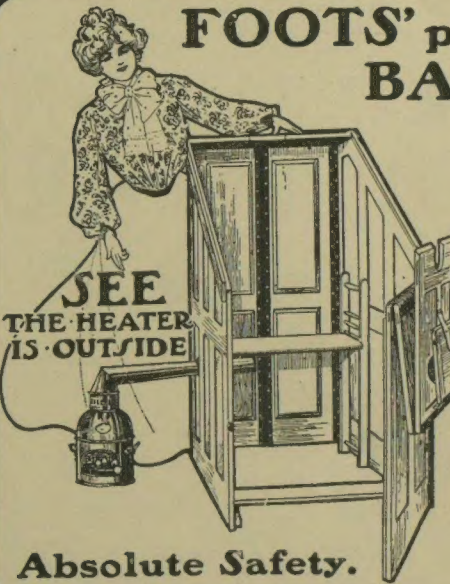
A Carpet 10 ft. 6 in. by 8 ft. costs only £4 15s.

OTHER SIZES AT SAME RATE.

TRELOAR & SONS,

LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.

FOOTS' patent folding BATH CABINET



Possesses the following exclusive and other important advantages:

Outside Heater.

Adjustable Seat.

Bather is not fastened to Cabinet.

All the delights and benefits of hot air, vapour, medicated, and perfumed baths, can now be enjoyed privately at home with assured safety and comfort. Nothing else is so effective in keeping the blood pure, preventing sickness, stopping colds, curing Influenza, Rheumatism, &c.

An Ideal Health-giving Luxury.

It forces the impurities and poisonous matters through the pores of the skin, increases the flow of blood, and vitalizes the whole body. Nothing else accomplishes such perfect cleanliness, or so quickly quiets the nervous and rests the tired. It can be used in any room and folds into a small compact space. No assistant is required.

Send for Bath Book No. 2, post free.

J. FOOT & SON,
Dept. C.B. 7,

171 New Bond Street, London, W.

Absolute Safety.

Makes the Skin Soft as Velvet.

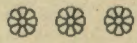
BEETHAM'S
'AROLA'
Regd.

Is Unequalled for Preserving
THE SKIN & COMPLEXION
FROM THE EFFECTS OF
FROST, COLD WINDS, AND HARD WATER.
IT ENTIRELY REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL
ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, TAN,
IRRITATION, CHAPS, &c.,
AND KEEPS THE SKIN
SOFT, SMOOTH & WHITE AT ALL SEASONS.

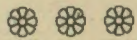
Gentlemen will find it wonderfully soothing if applied after shaving.

Bottles 6d. (post free 8d.), 1s., 1s. 9d., and 2s. 6d. each, of all Chemists, and post free in the United Kingdom from the Sole Makers, M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL



Pure,
Non-Poisonous,
Brilliant
and Durable.



Manufactured by . . .

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL Ltd., New Cross, London, S.E.

PARIS: 1, Passage Violet.

NEW YORK: 98, Beekman Street.



Don't be put off
with "Something
Just as Good,"
offered for the
Sake of
Extra Profit.
Insist on having
the "GENUINE."

**ASPINALL'S
ENAMEL**

Covers a much
Greater Surface
than Lead Paint or Common
Enamel, and is therefore
Cheaper in the End.

LONDON SHOW ROOMS—

2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.;
158 TO 162, OXFORD ST, W.

Mappin & Webb
LTD.

Write for
THE
SPECIAL
SALE
CATALOGUE
Post Free.

SALE

Write for
THE
SPECIAL
SALE
CATALOGUE
Post Free.

AMALGAMATION

Mappin Brothers

LONDON SHOW ROOMS—

66, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.;
220, REGENT ST., W.

The lease of Mappin Bros.' Cheapside premises is for
disposal, and the stock is being offered at all four addresses
at GREAT REDUCTIONS to effect a clearance.